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The Hyperion

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The Hyperion

1899

PUBLISHED BY THE
SENIOR CLASS.

HIGH SCHOOL OF MUSKEGON.

OL. 6
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D. CHRISTIE,

Wholesale and Retail Grocer,

'PHONES { CITIZENS, 152 AND 361. BELL, 152.

21 WESTERN AVENUE.

Franke Bros.

—CARRY A
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Sporting Goods

Base Balls and Bats,
Bicycles and Sundries,
Fishing Tackle,
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Boxing Gloves, etc.

CALL ON US FOR PRICES.

Central Drug Store.

Pure Drugs,

EXPERT PRESCRIPTION WORK.

The Delicious Summer Drinks We Serve Make Our Store a Favorite Stopping Place.

KOON & HOPPERSTEAD.

Greatest Bicycle Record!

OVER 200 of one make of Bicycles in Muskegon, that have been run 4 years; and not one out of the whole lot ever had a broken crank, broken frame, broken head, bearings cut out, brazing come loose, broken spokes or sprocket worn out, and over 50 of them have overreached their 3-year guarantee, and over 200 of them are in use in Muskegon county. The average repairs on the entire lot does not exceed 10c (excepting tires.) These are the easiest running Bicycles made. These are facts that can be proven by Muskegon riders, and a 5-mile trial ride on this wheel given free. TRY THEM! It costs nothing. They spend their time on the road, not in the repair shop. This is the LIBERTY BICYCLE. I sell common Bicycles from $10 up. Tires from $2 up. Investigate before you buy. We enamel Bicycles from $1 50 up.

HORACE BROWN,

Telephone 31. 142-144 W. Western Av.

A. KRAUTHEIM,

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Watches,
Diamonds,
Jewelry,
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Fine Watch and Jewelry Repairing A SPECIALTY.

Neumeister's Sarsaparilla

Is the Best STRENGTHENER, LIVER REGULATOR and BLOOD PURIFIER.

PRICE 75 CENTS.

SOLD ONLY AT

Neumeister's Drug Store,

117 W. Western Ave.

IF YOU HAVE

A Thought

THAT leans toward a Spring Suit, the garments are here to at once clinch it. Our display of.....

Men's Suits at $10 and $12



has no rivals in this city: The styles and patterns are entirely away from the ready made idea, and outside of this store can only be had at the first-class merchant tailoring shops by paying double our prices Wear one of these Suits this season, and you will give the merchant tailor the go-by hereafter. They are sure to please.

A. P. Conner Co.,

Clothiers, Shoers, Hatters and Furnishers.

A. V. MANN, President.
THOMAS HUME, Vice President.

H. N. HOVEY, 2d Vice Prest.
C. C. BILLINGHURST, Cashier.

NATIONAL LUMBERMAN'S BANK

Capital, - $100,000
Surplus, - $25,000

Muskegon, Mich.

DIRECTORS:

A. V. MANN, Thos. Hume, Francis Jiroch, Wm. Brinen, G. G. Billinghurst
W. P. Wood, Leigh B. Smith, H. N. Hovey, J. G. Emery, Jr.,

MUSKEGON STEAM LAUNDRY

Family Washing done for $1.00 per Hundred.
Ladies' Shirt Waists are Our Hobby.
Short Time Work is Our Specialty.

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STAPLE
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Corner Mason Ave. and Fifth Street,

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THE LATEST NOVELTIES IN **HATS**

Our Leading and Most Popular Hat is of the Famous . . .

Young Brothers' Make,

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We buy these every week which keeps our stock fresh and up-to-date at all times.

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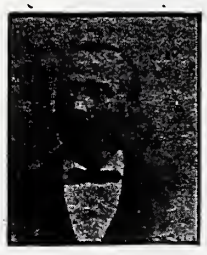


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RESTAURANT

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OPEN ALL NIGHT.



BEST MEAL IN THE CITY FOR 25 CENTS.

GEORGE McGOWAN, - Proprietor,

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Established 1877.

HIGHEST cash price paid for Raw Furs and Ginseng Root.

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WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DEALER IN

Guns,
Fishing Tackle,
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Of All Grades and Sizes.

Loaded Shells and Ammunition
Of All Descriptions.

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ICE CREAM

At Wholesale and Retail.

Fancy Cream in Bricks for Socials and Parties.
Leader in Choice Confectionery.
Foreign and Domestic Fruits.

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SECOND DOOR FROM JEFFERSON STREET.
GOODS DELIVERED PROMPTLY.

J. D. VANDERWERP,

Furniture,
Carpets, Rugs,
Draperies,
Crockery, Lamps,
Etc., Etc.

THE LARGEST STOCK IN THE CITY.

Please call and examine our goods; we can suit you; prices always lowest.



28 and 30

West Western Avenue,

MUSKEGON, MICHIGAN.

'Phone 112.

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87

West Western Avenue.

The Muskegon Savings Bank



OPERA HOUSE BLOCK

CAPITAL STOCK $50,000

A General Banking Business Transacted.

Deposites Received from $1 Up.

Interest Paid on Savings Accounts.

Call and get one of our Auxiliary Banks Furnished Depositors.

H. N. HOVEY, President.
J. F. DENSLOW, Vice Pres't.
C. C. BILLINGHURST, 2d Vice Pres't.
F. E. HAMMOND, Cashier.



N. NELSON

The Meat Dealer

Will always give you the best value for your money. Leave your orders with him for . . .

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats,

ORDERS PROMPTLY FILLED.

OF ALL KINDS.

N. NELSON,

11 W. WESTERN AVENUE. PHONE 146.

To Ye Class of '99:

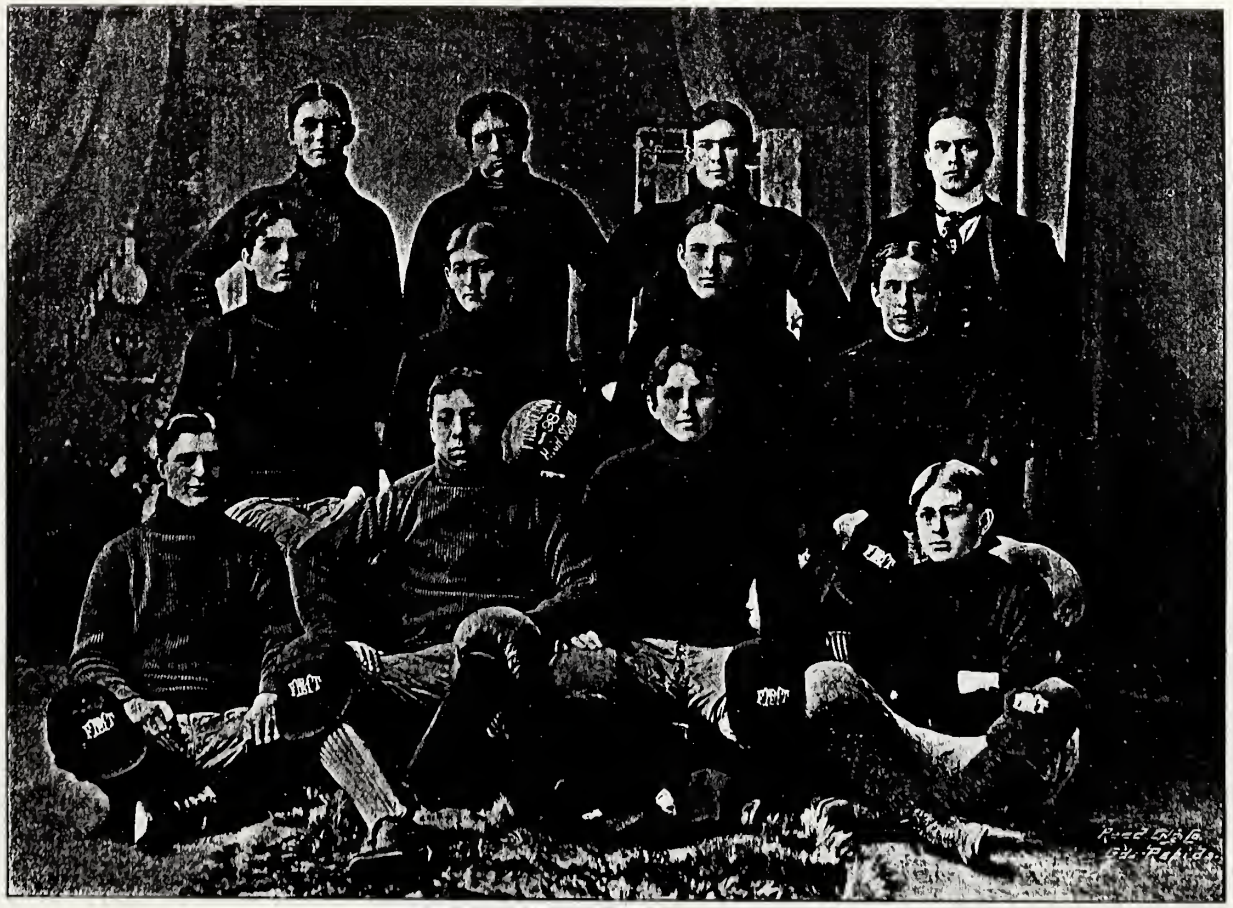
As you enter the untried years of futurity, bear with you this memory—If you are ever in trouble of any kind, that mechanical genius can help you out of, "TRUE, THE EXPERT," is just the man to be of special use to you. Promptness, reliability and honest dealing are the qualities that are rapidly making a millioniare of him; may like qualities have a similar effect with each of you. SUCCESS TO YOU.

TRUE, The Expert.

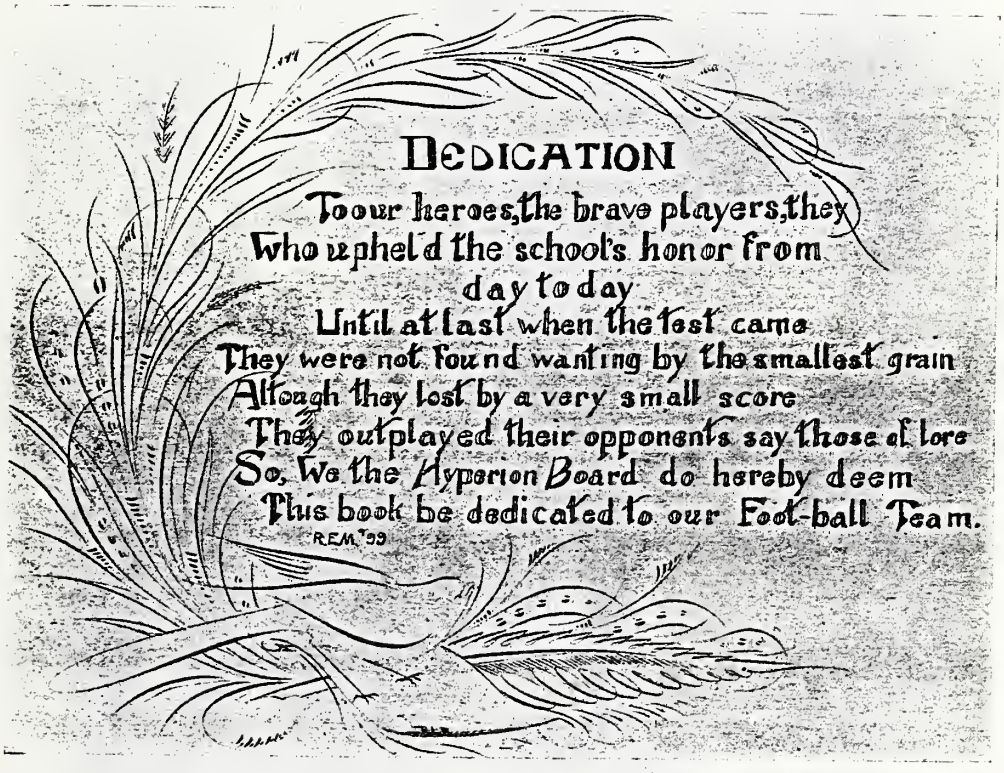
61 W. WESTERN AVENUE.

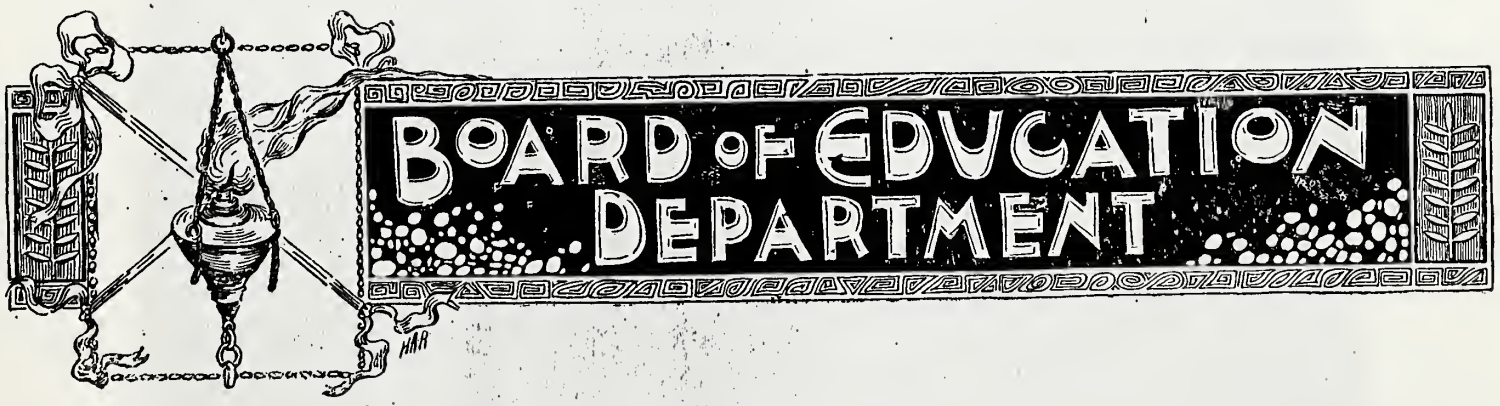


HERE TRUTH AND FOLLY MEET



Putman	Tibbits.	Walker, M'gr.	Robinson, Coach.
Bell.	Page, Capt.	Marvin.	Jiroch.
Boywer	Jones.	Burnes.	Christie.


DEDICATION
To our heroes, the brave players, they
Who upheld the school's honor from
day to day
Until at last when the test came
They were not found wanting by the smallest grain
Although they lost by a very small score
They outplayed their opponents say those of lore
So, We the Hyperion Board do hereby deem
This book be dedicated to our Foot-ball Team.
R.E.M. '99


BOARD OF EDUCATION
DEPARTMENT

The School Board.

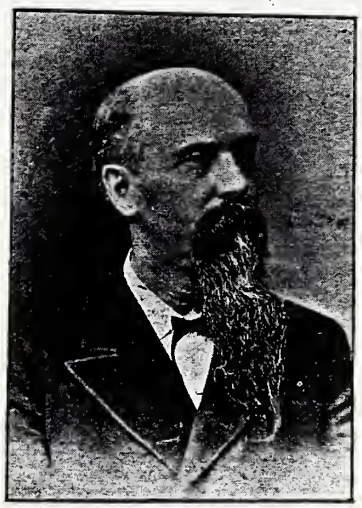
THE above mentioned organization is too well known to require either a long or minute description of its functions. However, a word or two, perhaps, would not be out of place.

As is universally known the election of members occurs each year in the month of July, the term of office being three years, one third being elected annually, thus making the number of members some multiple of three. In our own city the present number is six. The eligible voters for the board are all the taxpayers and parents whose children attend the public schools.



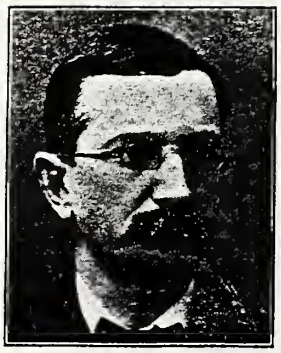
Charlotte Alberts.

The high character and devoted work of the members of our own Board of Education is shown by the fact that but eight men have been elected in the past seven years. Our citizens cannot be too appreciative of the unceasing thought and work which the members of the board so unselfishly accomplish for the benefit of the rising generation. Work in which there is no financial interest for its members but simply that of good men for a noble work.



The board is necessarily divided into various committees, namely—committees on teachers, finance, supplies and numerous others.

Some of the larger things which have been accomplished during the past few years directly under the supervision of the board, are the following:—the erection of the new High School in 1893, which is one of the best in the state. The Hackley Manual Training School in 1897, which is the best in the state. By the aid of this school



our boys and girls will become better men and women. The establishing of manual work in the grades in order to train the boys and girls for the work which will be taught in the Manual Training School. Also shortening the elementary course to seven years.



The following are now the members of the Board of Education:

CHAS. H. HACKLEY, President, 1900.

ROBERT E. BUNKER, Sec., 1899.

H. N. HOVEY, Treas., 1901.

F. A. NIMS, 1900.

THOMAS MUNROE, 1901.

T. J. VANDERLAAN, 1899.



STANDING COMMITTEES,

For Year 1898-9.

SCHOOLS, TEACHERS, LIBRARY, TEXT BOOKS AND APPARATUS—Trustees Nims, Bunker and Vanderlaan.

WAYS AND MEANS, CLAIMS, ACCOUNTS AND SUPPLIES—Trustees Munroe, Hovey and Bunker.



BUILDINGS AND GROUNDS—Trustees Hovey, Munroe and Vanderlaan.

An Indian's Lullaby.



The moon o'er the foot-hills is waning,
The wind through the valley is plaining
And, down through the grass,
In the gloom, shadows pass
Like ghosts of the day still remaining.
Siah, Papoose, Siah.

The stream, 'mid the pines, gently flowing,
Nods low to the moon as it's going
And spies 'neath the sky
In a tepee close by,
A babe near a fire that's glowing.
Siah, Papoose, Siah.

The light o'er the brown face is gleaming,
The dark eyes look up in half dreaming;
The mother bends low
And croons, wierd and slow,
A song in a voice full of meaning
Siah, Papoose, Siah.

Oh! why does she sigh as she's singing?
From afar that night wind is bringing
Sad murmurings faint
Like the breath of some saint
Or birds on their homeward way winging.
Siah, Siah, Siah.

Her tired head droops as she's sighing;
The fire wafts peace as it's dying;
The moon smiles "Good Night"
And the shadows in flight
Still pass—but the wind keeps replying,
Siah, Papoose, Siah.

I. E. R.



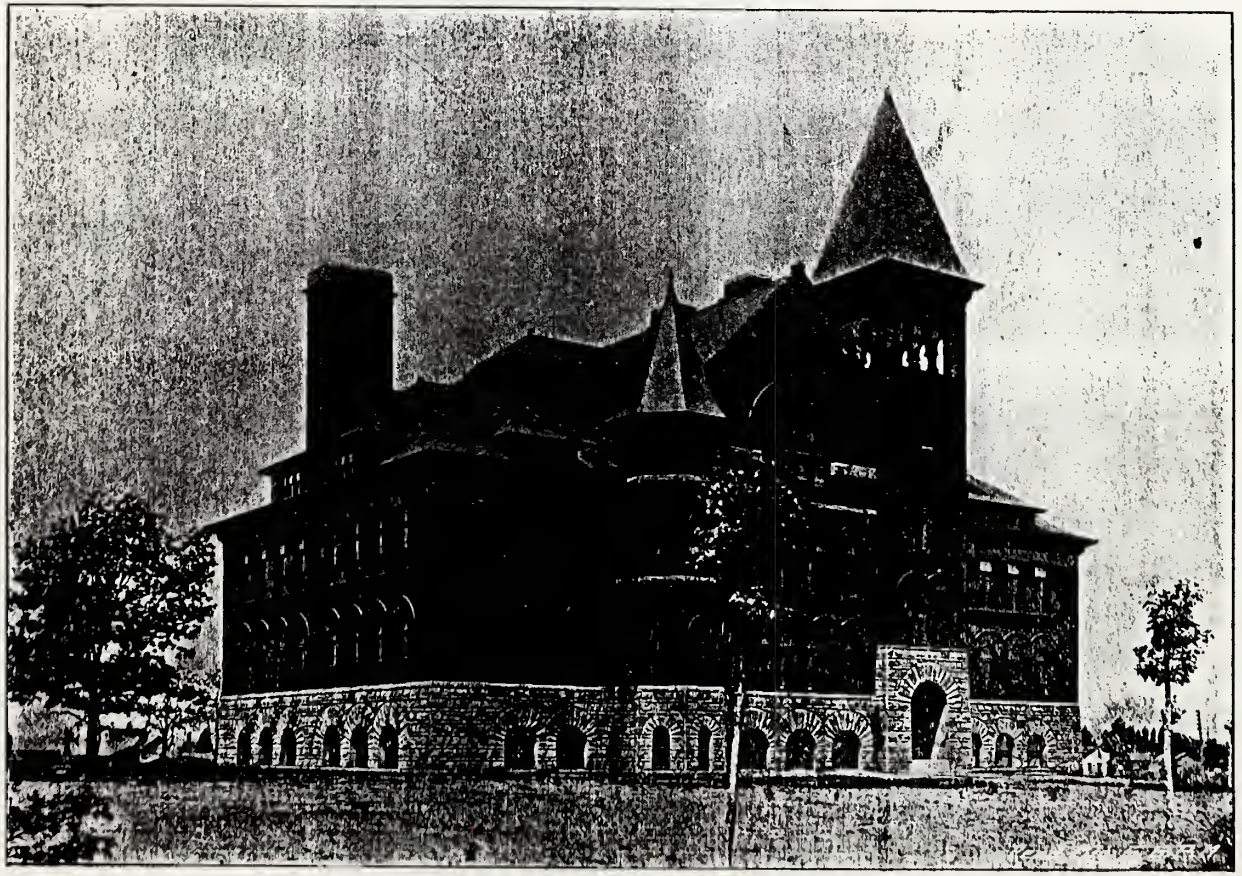
DAVID MACKENZIE.

David Mackenzie.

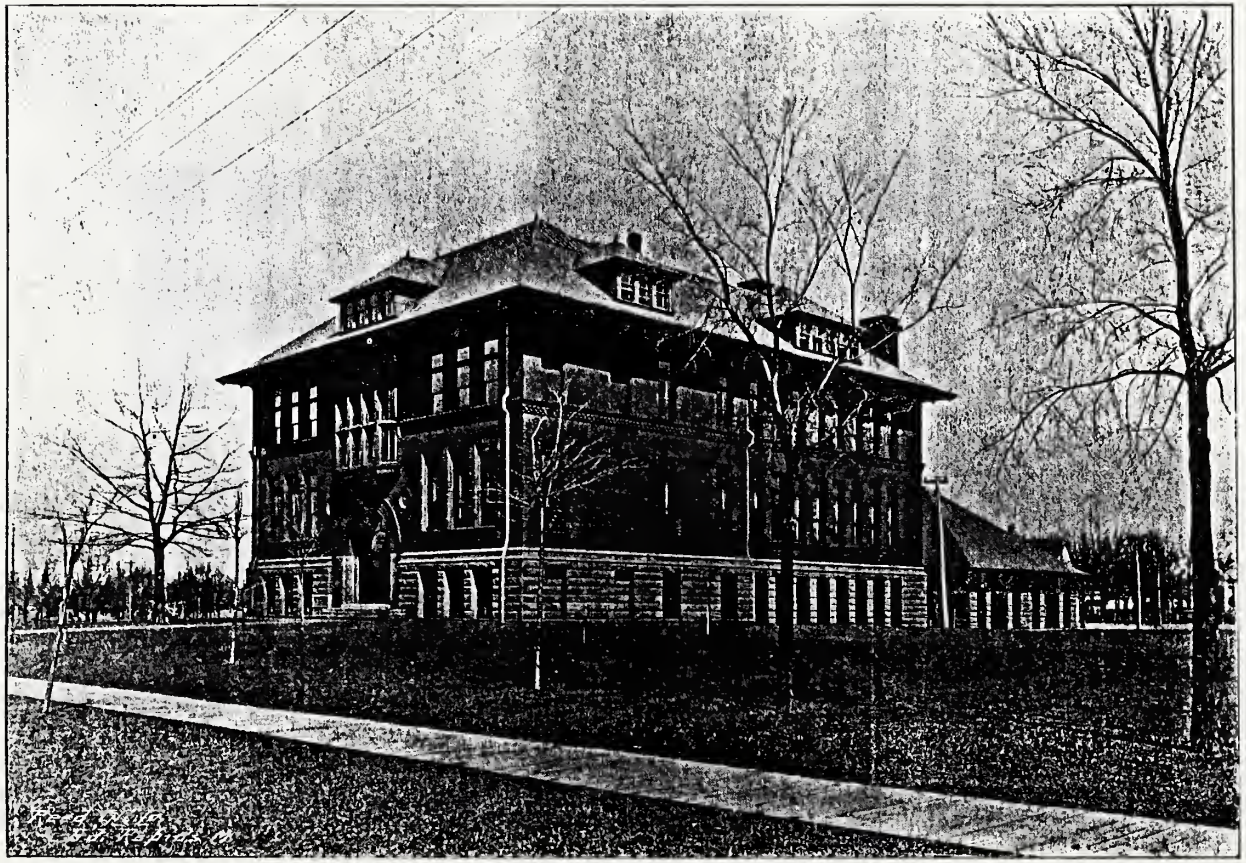
MR. MACKENZIE was born in Detroit in 1860 and received his early education in that city. He graduated from the Detroit High School in 1877, and the same year entered the University of Michigan. In 1881 Mr. Mackenzie graduated from the University, receiving the degree of Bachelor of Arts; the next year he continued his studies at the University and received the degree Master of Arts.

In 1882 he accepted the position of Principal in the High School in Fenton and the next year was made Superintendent, but before the year was finished was called to Flint to fill the vacancy made by the resignation of the principal of the Flint High School; he remained in Flint five years, until '92, when, through the influence of our School Board he accepted his present position as Superintendent of the Muskegon Public Schools.

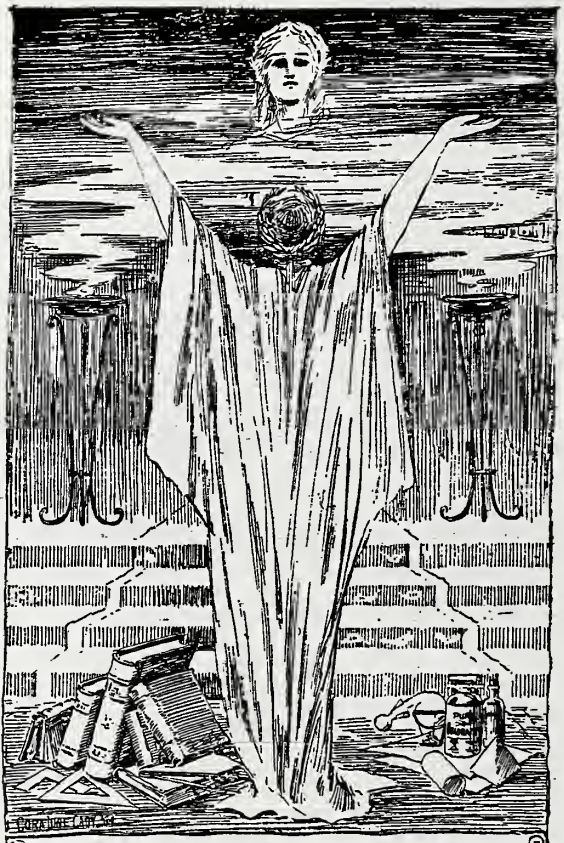
Only those directly connected with the Public Schools can realize the great improvement in our public school system that has taken place since Mr. Mackenzie came here.



MUSKEGON HIGH SCHOOL.



HACKLEY MANUAL TRAINING SCHOOL.



"Daily they ask for grace to pursue,
With increased vigor the deadly review,
And with patient hearts, ever seek new ways
The young and guileless mind to phase."



J. H. HEIL.



C. D. McLOUTH.
PHYSICS. CHEMISTRY.

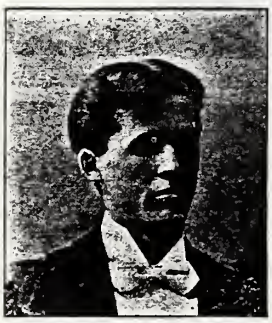
CLARENCE D. McLOUTH was born in Michigan. He is a graduate from the State Normal and has a state diploma. He taught in the country schools for seven years, in the State School for the Blind for two years and in the State Normal for five years. Mr. McLouth is our present popular instructor in Chemistry and Physics and has filled that position for years.

IRENE E. ROBINSON, PH. B.— In 1893 Miss Robinson entered the University of Chicago, and in '95 took the degree of Ph. B. From September '96 to '97 she was at the head of the department of English in the State Normal School at Cheney, Washington.



IRENE E. ROBINSON, PH. B.
ENGLISH.

In September, '97, she accepted a position as instructor in English in the Muskegon High School and has been a very faithful member of our faculty since that time.



C. B. BOWERMAN.
COMMERCIAL BRANCHES.

C. B. BOWERMAN, who has been for the past three years at the head of our Commercial Department has had considerable experience as a public instructor. He taught two terms in the country schools of Michigan, after which he attended Pott's College. After two and one-half years there he entered the Detroit Commercial College, from which he graduated in 1893. Since then he has occupied the following positions:

School Inspector at Palmyra, Mich., one year. Principal High School, Britton, Mich., two years; Principal Com. Department Mt. Vernon (Ohio) High School, two years.

GENEVIEVE M. SHEEHAN is our instructor in Algebra, Trigonometry and Geometry. She was born at Niles, Michigan, and graduated from the University of Michigan with the degree of B. L. She taught at Charlotte, Michigan; and although she has been here but half a year her work is appreciated by the scholars very much. Miss Sheehan is filling the vacancy made by the resignation of Miss Brockett.



GENEVIEVE M. SHEEHAN, B.L.
ALGECRA, GEOMOTRY AND TRIGONOMETRY.



MARY F. CAMP B. PD., PH. B.
LATIN:

MISS CAMP, who has had charge of the Latin in our schools for the last three years, was born in Michigan. She has attended the State Normal, where she received the degree of B. Pd., also the State University, where she was given the degree Ph. B. Her first teaching was in St. Clair. Since her work here, the Latin has progressed very favorably, and she has won the high regard of the students with whom she has labored.

MISS DYE is a native of Iowa. After a public school education, and also foreign study, she came to Michigan, where she attended the University. Her first teaching was in the Muskegon High School, where she has taught for four years, her work being French and German. Miss Dye has worked very faithfully, and it can be safely said that she has succeeded in keeping the subjects she teaches up to their usual good standing.



ANNETTA M. DYE.
FRENCH. GERMAN.



ADDIE LITTLEFIELD,
DRAWING, ENGLISH GRAMMAR, CLASSICS.

MISS LITTLEFIELD comes from New York state. After her early education she attended the Oswego Normal and Manual Training school. She then came to Michigan, where her first teaching was done at Manistee. Miss Littlefield first began teaching here about twelve years ago, during which time she has performed her duties in a very satisfactory manner.



MARY T. BRYAR,
ALGEBRA. BOOKKEEPING.

MISS BRYAR was born in Paw Paw, Mich. She entered the High School at that place and graduated there, after which she received special instruction from an uncle, Professor William Bryar, of the University of Pennsylvania. Later she took a course in Mathematics under Professor Olney and then began teaching. She first filled a position in her native city for five years. After that she came to Muskegon and has been teaching here for the last eight years.



LUCY M. EAMES, B. S.
PHYSIOLOGY, BIOLOGY, BOTANY.

MISS EAMES, who has been here for three years past, is a graduate of the University of Michigan, with the degree of B. S. Her work here consists chiefly of Biological Science. She has proved to be an energetic teacher and has done her work in an efficient manner. Miss Eames was born in Indiana.



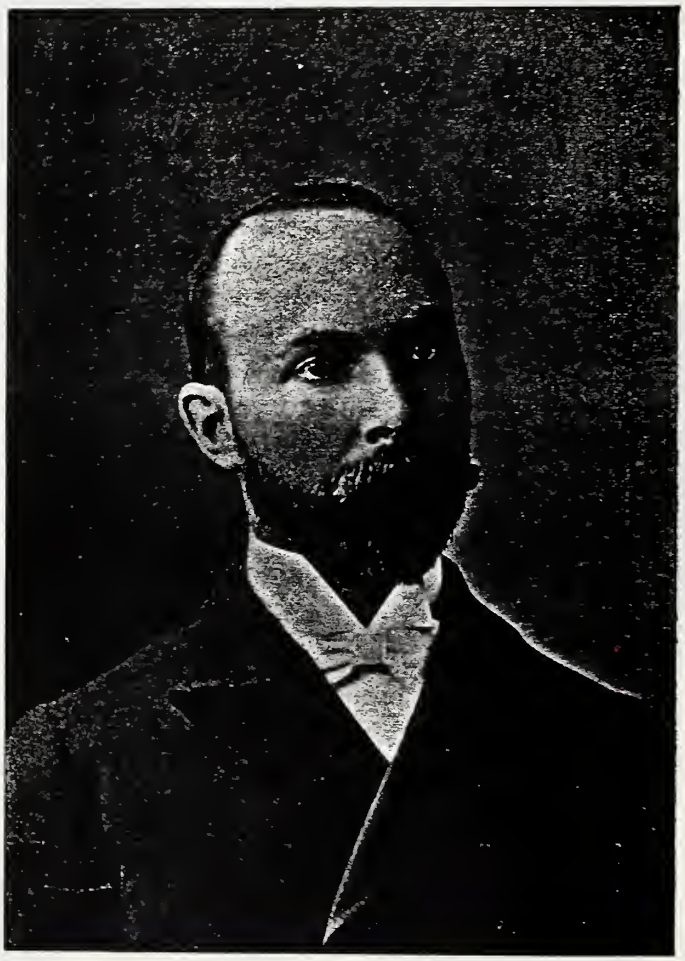
MRS. BUNKER, who has been a member of our faculty for the past five years, spent her early life at Grass Lake, Mich. Immediately upon graduating from the Grass Lake High School she was put in charge of the primary grades, in which capacity she served for three years. She then went to St. Johns, Mich., where she taught in the High School for five years. From St. Johns she came to Muskegon, where she has since made her home.

MRS. BUNKER.
ALGEBRA.



ABBEY L. BARNEY, PH. B.
ENGLISH. HISTORY. LATIN.

After graduating from the High School in Schoolcraft, Mich., and completing a course at Kalamazoo College, Miss Barney entered the University of Michigan and took the degree of Ph. B. in 1895. From '95 to '97 Miss Barney taught in the schools at Ishpeming, and in '97 she accepted a position offered to her in this school.



E. D. HOYT.

Edwin D. Hoyt.

EDWIN D. HOYT, principal of the Hackley Manual Training School, was born in Kinderhook, Michigan, in 1865.

After spending four years, from '85 to '89, in the High School, he entered the University of Michigan, but only remained there one year, accepting a position in Chicago as superintendent of Manual Training and Drawing departments.

Resigning this position, he returned to the University and graduated in '96, obtaining the degree of Bachelor of Arts.

The school board obtained his services as principal of the Hackley Manual Training School in '96 and he is still holding that position.

He has held this position through his worth and ability and has won the respect and regard of all his pupils. It is through his industry and perseverance that this institution, which is the first of its kind in the state, has been the success that it is.



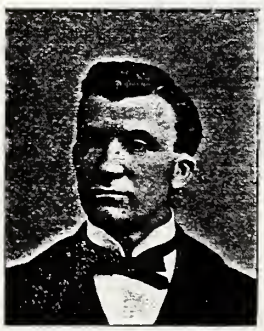
MISS ALBERTA T. THOMAS, PRINCIPAL DOMESTIC DEPARTMENT.

MISS ALBERTA T. THOMAS graduated from West Eden High School and taught three years in grades. Entered Pratt Institute and in '93 established a department of Domestic Science in State Industrial School at Rochester. where she taught three years. Returned to Pratt Institute and graduated in '97. Came to Muskegon the following fall as principal of department of Domestic Arts and instructor in Cooking and Table and Dining Service.

Before entering the Pratt Institute, Miss Lane completed her High School course in Detroit. She graduated from Pratt Institute in the spring of '98 and in September of the same year her services were obtained for the Domestic department of the Hackley Manual Training school.



JESSICA B LANE.
SEWING. LAUNDRY.



R. L. PARK, A. B.
DRAWING. CARPENTRY.

MR. R. L. PARK graduated from the Wheaton University with the degree of A. B. He also graduated from the Drexel Institute. After graduating he taught at Baldwin University for two years in the Commercial department; also at East Stands, being in Pennsylvania; then at the State Normal for four years.

Manissa, Turkey, is the birthplace of George Gould Green. He graduated from Beloit College with the degree of Ph. B. Mr. Green has taught at Beloit College and at the Hillsdale Home School at Hillsdale, Wis. During his year's work at the Hackley Manual Training School he has won the respect of all.



GEO. GOULD GREEN.
TURNING, MOLDING, CARPENTRY



MISS GERTRUDE WILDER, INSTRUCTOR IN GYMNASTICS.

MISS GERTRUDE WILDER graduated from Flint High School and entered the Cornell University, where she studied for two years. During the next two summers she studied Physical Training at the Harvard Summer School. In '96 Miss Wilder taught in the Michigan School for the Deaf, her branch being Girls' Gymnastics. In '98 she came to Muskegon and has charge of all gymnasium work here, being supervisor of gymnastics in the grades.

MISS SUSAN PARMALEE was born at Toledo, Ohio, and received early education there. She graduated from Toledo High School and Manual Training School. In the fall of '91 she taught sewing in grades. Four years later she became supervisor in public schools and instructor in High Schools. Accepted a position here Christmas of '97, where she is supervisor of sewing in grades and instructor of advance sewing and dressmaking. Also instructor in Normal Training class.



MISS SUSAN PARMALEE, SEWING.

The Work....

of the Hackley Manual Training School.



By Alberta T. Thomas.

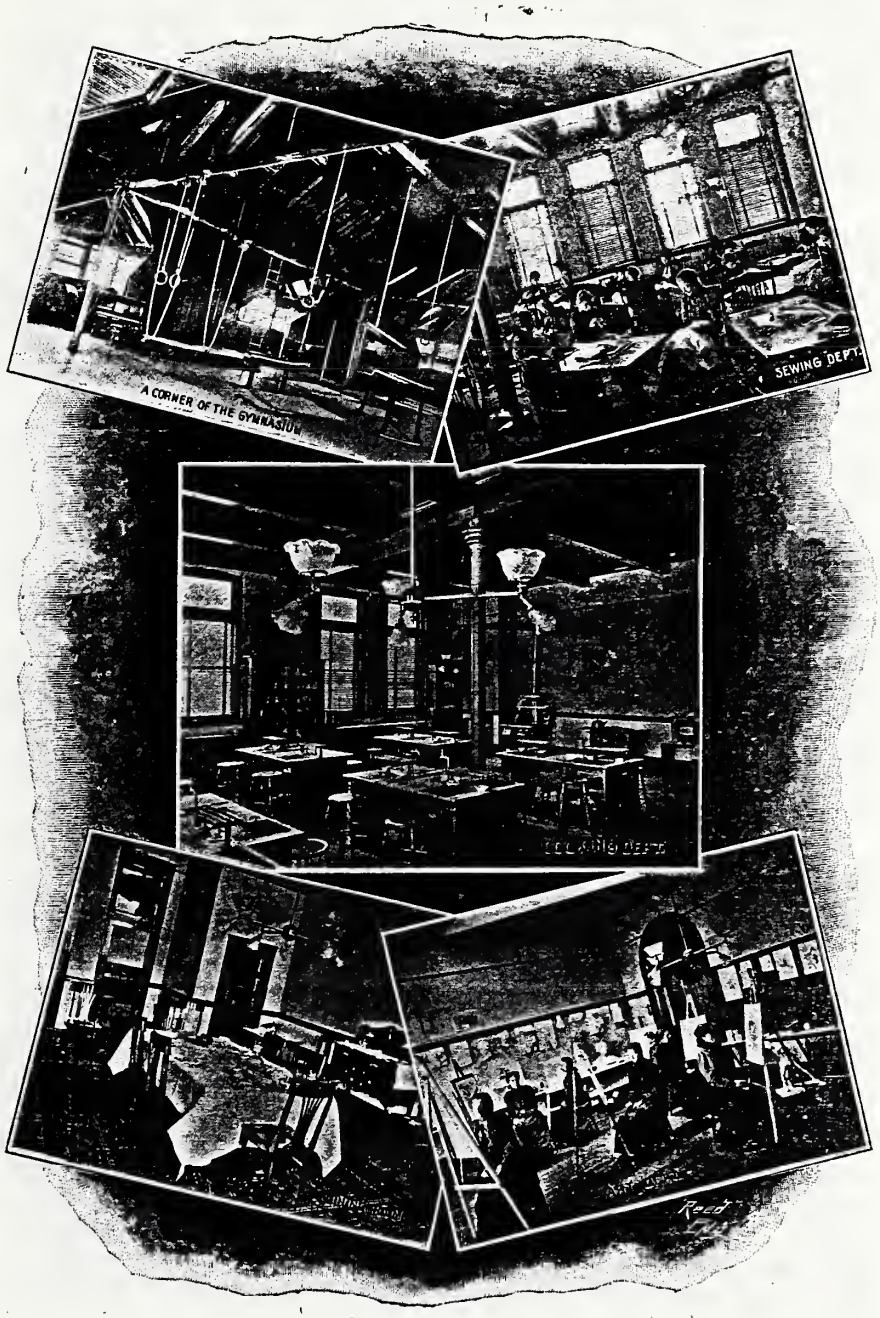
IN all branches of Manual Training the aim is always toward a threefold development, mental, moral and physical; to train the mind, the eye and the hand to work in union. With this training which develops accuracy of thought, conception and execution, comes a keener appreciation of the things of life, which tends to bring the pupil to a higher plane of living.

The work of the Hackley Manual Training School is divided into three departments, viz: Department of Domestic Arts, Department of Mechanic Arts, and Department of Drawing.

In considering the choice of the branches in manual training to be given to girls, many discussions are constantly arising. Those who have given much time and thought to the subject, have decided that as the duties in life of the average girl are widely different from those of the average boy, there must of necessity, even though the end is the same, be a difference in the manner in which they are trained. In planning the courses of study given in this school, for girls, in the department designated as a whole as Domestic Arts, and comprising the subdivisions of Domestic Science and Domestic Art, the aim has been to make application of the theory and principles of manual training by means of work and study which shall have their useful side, and practical bearing on the girl's life in after years. For a woman there is even a more crying need for this training than for a man, for until recently it was not considered necessary that any intelligent thought or accurate manipulation should enter into the sphere of her work. So, down to her has come through generations, the legacy of inaccuracy, and slip-shod, careless methods of working, based on the "near-enough," "guess-at-it," "good-luck" methods of proceedure which have heretofore characterized her work, when she has condecended to work at all. This new training must also of necessity have a strong influence toward elevating and dignifying those branches of manual labor with which the woman, in the home, comes most directly in contact.

DOMESTIC SCIENCE.

In Domestic Science the first year's work comprises a course in elementary cookery. The pupils take up the study of com-


A CORNER OF THE GYMNASIUM
SEWING DEPT.
Reed

bustion and fuels; the composition and classification of foods and their relative values; the composition of the human body, its need of food, and the offices which the different food principles perform in the body. Each food principle is illustrated by simple dishes. The effect of heat and the chemical and physical changes which occur in cookery are carefully studied. The importance of the economy of fuel and food material, accuracy of measurement and careful manipulation, are constantly brought before the pupil.

In the second year, the student continues the study of cookery for the first half of the year, taking up the more advanced work, as, the theory and practice of bread-making; the different methods of making jelly, and of canning, pickling and preserving; the preparation of salads and desserts and other dishes. The second half year is devoted to dining-room and laundry work. The classes in dining-room work take up: first, the equipment and care of the dining-room, china closet and pantry; second, the care of silver, glass, china and steel ware; third, the arrangement of the table for the different meals and the duties of a waitress at each; fourth, the practical work in cooking and serving meals, pupils taking the places in turn of cook, waitress, hostess and guest; also the preparation and packing of simple and nutritious lunches for school children and picnics.

Work in the laundry classes consists of the care of equipment and plumbing; the study of the chemical action of different soaps and bluings on fabrics; the temporary and permanent hardness of water; the laundering of personal and household linen, with special attention to disinfection and the removal of stains; clear starching and handling of colored fabrics, woolens and fine articles.

The third year's work will comprise emergencies and home-nursing the first half year, and invalid cookery the second half. These classes consist in lessons in first aid to the injured, and various methods of bandaging; the treatment of burns and scalds; the making of beds, the moving of patients, the arrangement of draw-sheets, the prevention of bed sores, and the preparation of stupes and poultices. Following the home-nursing work comes a course in invalid cookery, which comprises the preparation of various kinds of liquid foods, broths, teas and nutritious and cooling drinks; simple and dainty desserts, suitable for an invalid, and the equipment, arrangement and preparation of an invalid's tray.

The fourth year's work will comprise the study of Dietaries, Household Economy, House Sanitation and the use of the Aladdin Oven. Under Dietaries the values of foods are studied more in detail. The food value of meals at a limited cost are considered, and the meals planned, purchased and served by the pupil. House sanitation will consist of a series of talks on the location,


CARVING DEPT.
Reed Mfg Co.

plumbing, drainage and general care of a house from a sanitary standpoint.

DOMESTIC ART.

The first half year of this course of training is supplemented by talks on the position of the body while sewing, and the evil results of incorrect positions. The sewing is hand work entirely and is the practice and placing on samplers of various stitches to be used later in garment making. Special attention is paid to practical repairing and mending, to darning of stockings and flannels, patching and piecing, together with sewing on buttons and making button holes. Corelated with this work are short talks on weaving and the manufacture of the different materials used, as thread, thimbles, needles, shears, cotton, silk and wool. In the last half of the first year the pupils are taught to apply what has been learned in the first half year. The use and care of machines is taught, and models, illustrating all kinds of machine work, as tucking, placing ruffles, embroidery and lace insertions, are made. After this preliminary work drafting is taught by a system of simple measurements, by which undergarments are cut. In the making of these garments, all of the uses of the machine taught in the previous lessons are put into practice.

In the second year, more drafting is done and the uses of various patterns are taught. A shirt waist and an unlined dress of muslin or some light material are made. The skirt and waist of the muslin dress are trimmed.

Instruction is given in the third year in dressmaking and the use of a chart. Pupils practice in measuring, drafting, cutting and fitting linings to each other. After this practice a lined, boned and trimmed dress is made. A study of textiles and the materials suitable for different occasions, is continued throughout the course, and designs are made for all of the garments.

In the fourth year in the course of Domestic Art the pupils will take up millinery. This comprises lectures on colors and textiles and the manufacture of straw and felt hats and ribbons. Practice is given in wiring hats and making folds; making hats of canton flannel and bows of tissue paper; making and trimming hats suitable for different seasons. A special course in drawing is given in which special attention is paid to drawing, designing and coloring hats.

Note-taking, consisting of a clear and logical description in a condensed form of all the ground covered, forms an important factor in all of the work of both Domestic Science and Domestic Art.

GYMNASTICS.

The gymnasium having been equipped and opened this year, all of the classes are doing first year work, which consists of free

hand exercises, fancy steps, wand, dumb-bell and Indian club drills.

In connection with the gymnastic class work, various games are played, as basket ball and others. These have a high moral value, as well as value in physical development. They develop self control, rapidity of perception and action, and teach two most valuable lessons—to win fairly and accept defeat in the right spirit.

THE DEPARTMENT OF MECHANIC ARTS.

This work is planned principally for the boys, but some parts of it can be done by the girls if they wish to do it.

In none of the work is there an attempt to teach a trade of any sort, but an all-around development is sought, which will perhaps awaken in the boy a desire to select for a life work, that for which nature has best equipped him.

The first year's work consists of joining and carving. In this work very close connection is made between the drawing and the shop work. The drawings are made from models which have been made in the shop, and the pupil, in turn, reproduces the model from the drawing or blue-print. These models are chiefly exercises for the purpose of learning the use of the different tools, and to give training in accuracy, and thereby train the hand to execute what the mind directs. After the exercises are completed, pupils do project work from original designs, i. e., some form of cabinet making, as, book cases, music cabinets, tool chests, plant boxes, lap boards, picture frames and wall brackets.

In wood carving, exercises are given for practice in the use of carver's tools, and to make the different cuts. The last quarter this knowledge is applied in ornamenting the projects.

In the second year the first half consists of turning exercises from blue prints, covering the three stages of turning, i. e.,—plain turning, face-plate turning and chuck turning. These teach the use of all the chisels and gouges used in turning, and a number of decorative and useful articles are made. These exercises give valuable training in the interpretation of the drawings, and train the hand and eye. The project work in this course consists of napkin rings, pin trays, cups and saucers, match boxes and candle sticks cut from various kinds of wood.

In the second half of this year a few patterns are made from a regular course of pattern drawing, after which attention is given to various useful objects as projects, such as drawing tables, lathes, engines, dynamos and cranes. A part of the time each week is devoted to class work on the elementary principles of machinery, including the construction of gears of various types.

The first half of the third year is devoted to foundry work. Here the patterns are used which were constructed in the second

year's work. At first, soft metal, such as lead, is cast, but later iron is used. The aim is to get a stock of castings on hand to be finished in the machine shop the fourth year. The composition and nature of the metals in common use are taught. In the second half of the third year Blacksmithing is given: The first exercises consist of shaping, bending and welding. These principles are applied in the construction of hooks, bolts, chains and tongs. Steel is used later, principally in the construction of punches, cold chisels and a set of lathe tools to be used in the machine shop. Some project work is done, as lamp stands and andirons.

Machine work is taken up in the fourth year. This comprises instruction in the use and care of the lathe, drill, planer, shaper and milling machine, also bench work, such as filing, chipping and scraping. After a few exercises in plain turning and thread cutting, the time is taken up in the construction of some useful piece of machinery. This is class project work.

DEPARTMENT OF DRAWING.

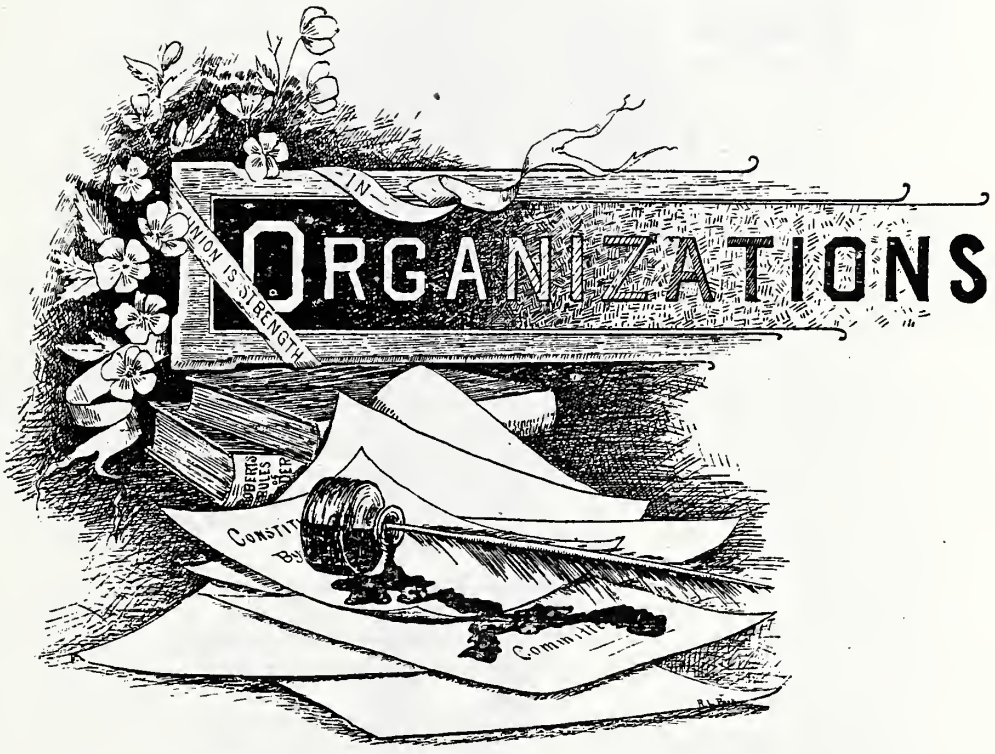
In this department all the different branches of drawing are taught. Both the boys and the girls receive instruction in the various kinds of drawing. The course in mechanical drawing is designed principally for the boys, the girls taking up only a very small part of that course. The free-hand work is pursued principally by the girls, the boys taking a comparatively small portion of the work.

In the first year the mechanical drawing is closely allied to the shop work, drawings being made with instruments from the shop work models.

The second year mechanical drawing is devoted to pattern drawing, so that a necessary stock of drawings may be accumulated before the pattern making begins. Pupils also trace and blue print their drawings.

With the third year drawing no attempt is made to relate it to the shop work. It consists mainly of the application of the elementary principles of descriptive geometry in assuming geometrical solids, casting their shadows, developing their surfaces, and finding the curves of intersection and penetration. The last quarter's work is devoted to inking in with India ink and shading and tinting the drawings which have been made.

Free hand drawing and designing continue throughout the first three years of the course. The work in free hand drawing consists of outlining from geometric solids with pencil, and in light and shade effects; designing in pencil and chalk; sketching from solids and still life with pen and charcoal; historic ornament in charcoal. In the fourth year the principles of mechanism and machine design are taught.


IN
UNION IS STRENGTH
ORGANIZATIONS
ROBERTS RULES OF

Senior Class Poem.

The Class of '99.

As we look back upon the past,
The years, the months, the days gone by,
And know that we ourselves at last
Are Seniors, we most deeply sigh.

For have we not hard hours endured
In toil and study, night and day,
And even then were not assured
If we would "grapple through" our way.

No more German for tomorrow,
No more Latin, no more "Lit;"
We'er a people free from sorrow,
Always ready, always fit.

Now we students high rejoicing,
Throw our Physic books aside;
And Geometry, too, despising
Is no more our faithful guide.

We've prepared ourselves for college,
There our studies to proceed;
For we'll be wise doctors, truly,
Or great lawyers renowned indeed.

Or perhaps one of the wisest
Of our class of ninety-nine,
Will soon turn up as President,
With the others right in line.

But wherever Fortune leads us,
Or that unrelenting Time;
We, oh! yes; have always hope for
That dear class of ninety-nine.

—EDWARD FOSS.



SENIOR CLASS.



..Senior Class..

Motto:

PER ASPERA, AD ASTRA.

Yell:

Boom a lack a, boom a lack a,
Bow, wow, wow:
Ching a lack a, ching a lacka a,
Chow, chow, chow;
Boom a lack a, ching a lack a,
We all shine,
We are the class of '99.

Colors:

ROYAL PURPLE AND WHITE.



Officers:

President, - - -	FRED IVERSON
Vice President, - -	ROB'T E. WALKER
Secretary, - -	EMILY SCHNEIDT
Treasurer, - - -	GEO. A. HUME

Class History.

WE have now come to the closing scene of our High School career, and as we pass out into a wider realm we cast a lingering, regretful look behind us.

Four pleasant years we have spent together. Sometimes there have been clouds, it is true, but the remembrance of these years will ever remain bright in our hearts.

We entered the High School September, 1895. We were many, although it was said that the teacher sometimes had to take a microscope to see us. Our number and importance entirely made up for what we lacked in size. We were the most important class that had ever entered the High School, but we could not make the other classes realize this. The year was attended with close study and the usual taunts from the higher classes. We bore these bravely, knowing that they also were once the despised Freshmen.

Mr. Sheffield resigned in October and his place was well filled by our new principal, Mr. Robinson.

In March we formed a class club and elected officers. When June finally came it was encouraging to know that we were no longer to be known as Freshmen. but were to take one step higher in our career.

The next September found us again together. We began our Sophomore year with increased zeal and determination. We realized that we were no longer "Wee Tots" and that we must conduct ourselves after the example set by our elders. As we went from room to room any obervant person might see that we felt the increased dignity of our rank. Mr. Robinson informed us that we were to have no class club. This was a great disappointment to us; nevertheless the year passed quickly by and was in every way a happy one.

At the beginning of our Junior year another change was made in the principal. The year commenced under the most favorable circumstances possible. We formed our class club early in the year and held regular meetings. There was work before us, but all pressed forward with a good will, although once in a while on those warm, sultry days one would become sleepy, and the windows would have to be opened and the class walked around the room. The days grew longer, and it seemed only a short time before the year was finished.

The next year found us again in school. The surroundings were the same we had been accustomed to for years but how different they appeared to us who were now Seniors! How insignificant the Freshmen, Sophomores and Juniors looked! How strange it seemed to be in that place of which we had so long dreamed and for which we had toiled so laboriously! How we towered above the rest! We were masters of everything we surveyed—provided our books were out of sight. We found ourselves now in the great rush of Senior life.

As Seniors we thought it would be best to take the Hyperion into our own hands. Heretofore the board had consisted of Seniors, Juniors and Sophomores. We therefore elected as the Hyperion Board seven Seniors who we knew would work earnestly and publish a book which would well represent the High School.

Just before the holidays it was thought that something ought to be done to increase the amount of money in our treasury; so it was decided to give a supper December tenth. The undertaking proved a great success and the proceeds exceeded all our expectations.

One of the most pleasant recollections of this year is that of the hop given at the Armory December 31.

On March 24th the oratorical contest was held in the First Congregational church. The contestants were all Seniors. Unfortunately none of the feminine members of the class entered the contest. Perhaps it was on account of timidity, but surely recent training has done away with that, for in the elections held by the Civil Government class they have showed themselves very apt in speech-making. This class has been especially appreciated. It is such a consolation to know that when they are called on to vote for the president of the United States they can go to the polls without embarrassment and make their little crosses in the right places.

On March 31st the district oratorical contest was held. There were five contestants, representing five different towns in this district. Muskegon's representative did well and took second place.

In January we were compelled to bid farewell to our faithful and beloved teacher, Miss Brockett, who had been such a help to us during the time she was with us. Although she is gone her influence on our lives will always be felt.

We chose our colors in good time after much debate and have carried them in symbol along with us. We did not believe that there was a vestige of green about us, so we left that color out of our rainbow, and a class to which it was better suited adopted it. We have not lost sight of our ideal nor our dignity. Do we not fly the white of purity in our penant and still wear the royal purple, the insignia of our rank?

Our last year has been a hard one and certainly our way has wound "per aspera," but with the thought that our work was nearly finished we have been drawn closer together and have worked on with the hope that we would finally ascend the world's ladder "ad astra."

And now our companionship must cease, and we must soon lose sight of each other, but we can never forget the days which we have spent together. Each must go where Providence leads, to shape his own character and destiny, and to make his mark in life. As we separate, it is with the determination to so live for that which is noble and true that in after years we may look back at the Class of '99 and say that every life has proved a success and that the world is better for our having lived in it.

EDNA MITCHELL, '99.



Senior Class Song.

There is a lonesome feeling in the blowing of the breeze,
And sadness seems to steal through the branches of the trees.
It is not the chilly autumn that's slowly drawing nigh,
No, classmates—it is only this—we must say "Good Bye."

"Good Bye" the birds are singing, "Good Bye" is their refrain,
"Good Bye" the violets whisper and bend their heads in vain.
"Farewell" the roses murmur; "Farewell" the daisies sigh;
All the world is sorrowing that we must say "Good Bye."

How Can we say it gladly—each heart hold back its own?
The pleasant past's behind us—the future's all unknown;
Our lives are bright as youth is with hopes that never die,
But fancies close around us when classmates say "Good Bye."

Our school days now are over, time flies on golden wings;
First Freshmen, now Seniors; thinking of higher things.
The parting hour grows near, dim shadows around us play,
Visions of the past years come, and slowly fade away.

The birds have ceased their singing, our song is ended too;
The weeping night brings faintly the echoing adieu.
The flowers all have gone to sleep to waken with the sun,
And herald in the future, with true thoughts, every one.

HELEN MURPHY.

CLASS PROPHECY

NOVEMBER,
.....1912.....

By MABEL MATTOON.

THE year 1912 will long be remembered as the date of two great conventions, both held in the city of New York—one, the Republican convention for nomination of president; the other, a woman's council, composed of representative women from every state in the Union.

As these gatherings were held within a week of one another, the same special train from San Francisco carried the delegates to both conventions, collecting them at the different large cities through which it passed. Among the passengers on the train as it pulled out of the city were Ralph Marvin, editor of the San Francisco Chronicle, and Fred Seydewitz, editor of a rival paper, both going to write descriptions of the coming conventions for their respective papers; Frank Grandfield, a missionary to China, returning for a visit to his native city; two ladies, once known as Emily Schneidt and Jessie McBride, but who now were the wives of prominent capitalists in the west and chosen as representatives to the Woman's Council; and Mrs. Clara Carlson Wingo, wife of the Hawaiian minister.

One of the first stops was made at Morse, a progressive western town, founded by Edith Morse, and governed entirely by women. Miss Morse, the mayor, entered the car, accompanied by three of her chief officials: Dr. Vestey Bancroft, city physician; Alza Starret, city attorney; and Anna Nelson, an influential alderman. Miss Starret told of interesting points in the city and among other things said: "On one of the beautiful avenues there stands a stately library, filled with the choicest treasures of literature, a generous gift to the fortunate city from Mr. and Mrs. Sage, the well known philanthropists. Mrs. Sage was formerly Charlotte Jiroch of Muskegon."

When the train reached Denver among the new passengers

were Clarence Beeman, a wealthy mine owner and an ardent supporter of free silver, and James Hoffman, the famous architect, who had planned and erected many handsome buildings in Colorado. The Misses Krebs and Kanitz, joint owners of a fine ranch in Arizona and delegates from that state to the Council, also joined the party here.

At St. Louis, Messrs. Boersema and Estlack, a law firm of that city, came aboard. They had an enviable reputation as able lawyers—the first noted for his sound logic, the last for his eloquent oratory. Nellie Kuizenga, an expert stenographer in the employ of these lawyers, and Clara Hasse, the teacher of German in the St. Louis High School, also entered the car.

The delegation was to remain in Chicago one day, and through the courtesy of Mrs. Jonathan Van Rensselaer, formerly Grace Langeland, all the members of the Class of '99 traveling to New York were to be entertained at her home. The house was beautifully decorated in purple and white, and among the guests invited to meet the delegates at dinner were Fred Iverson, mayor of Chicago, Rev. Edward Foss, pastor of a south side church, Mrs. Marion Stanley Learned, president of the Chicago Woman's Club, Robert Walker, professor of spelling and English in the High School. Marjorie Sessions, whose wonderful poems were read with eagerness on both sides of the Atlantic, and Lizzie Ryan, the popular young novelist.

In the evening the entire company attended the theatre at the Grand, where Julius Caesar was presented. The roll of the illustrious Caesar was sustained by the eminent tragedian, Stewart Kingsbury, and Mabel McGinnis as Portia won deserved applause. The whole party greatly regretted that they were unable to meet George Hume, the proprietor of a large grocery on State street, as he was spending his honeymoon in Europe.

At Detroit several Muskegon friends joined the party, and they had the undivided attention of the others while they told home news. There were four delegates—two for each convention—Mrs. Ada Smith Starr, a cultured social leader, Smith Putman, owner of Lake Harbor hotel, Bertha Rosenthal, teacher of Greek in the High School, and Verner L. Page, manufacturer of "Page's Porous Plaster for Football Bruises," who kindly presented each friend on the train with a sample, a favor doubtless greatly appreciated. After he had finished praising his plaster, Miss Rosenthal told of old friends: Bessie Travis was the wife of a well-to-do farmer near Moorland; Eva Johnson, like Demosthenes, had overcome all impediments in the way of public speaking and was now a lecturer on Household Economy; Georgia Rabidoux had married a count from the land of her

ancestors and was living in Paris; Guy Vanderlinde had become the successor to his father and the furniture store, improved and managed by this energetic business man, was one of Muskegon's most paying establishments; while Louina Major, over whom, during her school days, her classmates were always puzzling, trying to determine what she would do next, was now devoting her ingenuity endeavoring to invent a flying machine in which she longed to explore the south pole.

At Cleveland the senator of Ohio and his wife, formerly Margaret Bymhold, joined the party, accompanied by the Prince and Princess Polaski, of St. Petersburg, who were traveling in America in the hope of improving the health of the aged prince. In the stately princess one immediately recognized Jennie Rodgers, an American heiress.

Fred Winter, successor to Pullman Company, and in whose special train the delegation was traveling, also came aboard at Cleveland. He mentioned the fact that Lena Hicks and Margaret Langely were both in Cuba, the former as an interpreter for a banking house and the latter as a hospital nurse.

When finally the train pulled into Washington, Congressman Carl Vanghan met the party and escorted them to his spacious home, where Mrs. Vaughan hospitably received them. The eminent philosopher, John Hume, came in the evening, as well as Emma Thompson, the elocutionist, who entertained the gathering with some well delivered selections.

The whole party took breakfast at the most fashionable dining parlors in the capital, owned by Edna Bourn and Maud Brown.

When the train started for the north the special car from the south had been added to the train. Among the delegates were two ladies, the wives of wealthy orange growers, formerly Nellie Haw and Blanche Green, delegates to the Council from Florida, and Helen Lyman, delegate from Mississippi, where she owned an extensive cotton plantation.

When the assembly reached New York, there was a general separation. At the Woman's Council, which convened first, several papers attracted special attention, among them one read by Mrs. Lizzie Pollock Black, the wife of a corpulent pork merchant, and written by Grace Kelley, who was studying art in Rome, and another composed by Marceline Belanger, a noted musician of Boston.

Frances Campbell, a promoter of kindergartens, gave an interesting discussion on the subject, and illustrated her talk with exercises by a class of little folks. But the best thing in the convention was the debate on "Resolved, that matrimony is the best state for women." The affirmative was ably defended

by Mrs. Clara Landgraff Bell, a social leader of Philadelphia; but the negative won, the state of single blessedness being earnestly advocated by Blanche Kinsey, chief librarian in the Congressional Library, Washington.

The ladies of the Council were received at the Waldorf-Astoria by the president's wife, assisted by the ladies of the cabinet, among whom, according to their maiden names, were: Ruth Waldron, wife of the secretary of state; Florence De-Young, wife of the secretary of war; and Birdie Decker, wife of the postmaster general.

Those who presided at the dainty luncheon at the close of the reception were Mrs. Edna Mitchell White, wife of Senator White from the Philippines, Mrs. Trena Mulder Rico, wife of the Cuban representative, and Mrs. Kate Cuddihy Bullion, a lady who had made a cool million prospecting in the Klondyke. Before departing the ladies presented the president's wife with a loving cup, designed by Helen Murphy, the celebrated artist.

During their stay in New York many of the ladies improved the opportunity to order a gown from the firm of the Misses Carr and Cooper, modistes who rivalled Worth in designing exquisite costumes.

The world well remembers the famous presidential convention held in New York in 1912, and how the papers were full of praises of the people's choice for president, Charles Oberg, a great politician, and how the friends of the labor element marked their approval of the splendid address of Edward Millard by heartily endorsing him for vice president.



Senior Class Memento.

By Marjorie Sessions.

Should you ask me whence these verses,
Whence this lame and halting dog'rel,
Whence these lines that lack the rhythm
Of the true poetic effort,
I should tell you, ask my teachers
Ask the Board of the Hyperion
Who, in accents unrelenting,
Bade me give, with rhyme and reason,
Something of our classes' progress,
Something of our joys and sorrows,
Something of our woes and trials,
From the time when timid Freshmen,
We with faltering steps did linger
On the threshold of the High School,
At the door of learning's temple.
We were scoffed at by the Sophomores,
We were jeered at by the Juniors,
We were ignored by the Seniors.
We were questioned by Professors
Till we thought, is life worth living,
Will the years be all like this one?
But the weeks passed on so swiftly
filled with tests and daily lessons,
That before we really knew it
June had come and brought vacation.
June had come and brought us leisure
For our wheels and tennis rackets,
And for hours of idle pleasure.
Two short months of recreation,
Then as Sophomores WE figured,
And in OUR turn laughed at Freshmen,
At the green and callow Freshmen
As they came to gather knowledge.
Then we worked o'er Mathematics
Fought the Gallic Wars with Cæsar,
Studied Botany and Rhetoric.
Soon our second year was ended,
And the third one just beginning,
Showed us that the hill of learning
Steeper grew as up we traveled.

Still we climbed, with lagging footsteps
For the way grew rough and rougher
As o'er Cicero we pondered,
And with Chemistry we tusseled,
And explored the pungent mysteries
Of the laboratory's precincts.
Still ambition drove us onward
Till at last we stood as Seniors
And looked down with haughty glances
At the classes all below us.
Past and gone were former trials,
Small they seemed and of no value
When we came to study Virgil,
And with History to struggle,
And with theses and orations
Filling all our extra moments.
Onward, onward toward Commencement,
Toward the goal of our ambition
Did the hours of study bear us.
Bear us on to graduation
And the end of all our efforts;
Then with hearts both sad and tender
Thought we of the hours so busy,
Hours so busy yet so happy
Which had evermore departed.
Then we thought of faithful teachers,
Of their patience with our dullness,
Of their kindness with our failures
And their diligence at all times.
Then we thought of all our classmates,
Classmates whom we loved so dearly,
Years had made us friends and comrades
And the tears came all unbidden
As we realized that quickly
We must part from one another.
Will the years bring joy or sadness?
Will they bring us health and riches?
Will they bring us death and sorrow?
Ah! who knows or who can tell us?
While we muse o'er past and future,
While we think of fame and fortune
We must not forget the present
We must work as well as wonder
If we'd make our lives successful.


IN
MEMORIAM
CORPORAL
EARL DEWITT
CLASS-99
1880 — 1896
APR



Candidates for Graduation.

Vestey Bancroft - - - Latin
"Thy modesty is but a candle to thy merit."

Clarence Beeman - - English
"We grant although he had much wit,
He was very shy of using it."

Marceline Belanger - - Commercial
"She is called a sensible girl."

Edna Bourn - - - Latin
"A temper as ready as her wit."

Menno Boersema - Classical and Latin
"That fat, affectionate smile."

Maud Brown - - - Latin
"Our darling."

Margaret Bymhold - - - Latin
"Frozen by distance."

Frances Campbell - - English
"As gentle and soft as the sweet summer air."

Clara Carlson - - - English
"Her smiles are rare"

Queenie Carr - - - English
"She has a queenly way."

Margaret Cooper - - - Latin
"She never larks nor plays."

Birdie Decker - - - English
"A girl of charming grace."

Florence DeYoung - - - Latin
"She has smiles for every one."

Jeanette Du Bois - - - Latin
"Of charming mood but stricken with silence."

Hubert Estlack - - - English
"Life is short and so am I."

Edward Foss - - - Latin
"With a smile that was childlike and bland."

CANDIDATES FOR GRADUATION

Frank Grandfield - - Scientific
"Wisdom shall die with you."

Blanche Green - - - English
"Too civil by half."

Clara Hasse - - - - Latin
"Death is not stronger than her will."

Nellie Haw - - - English
" 'Tis this in Nellie pleases me,
'Tis this enchants my soul,
For absolutely in my breast
She reigns without control "

Lena Hicks - - - Commercial
"She laughs—will she never grow weary?"

George Hume - - - Latin
"Look, he is winding up the watch of his wit,
Bime-by it will strike "

John Hume - - - M D S Scientific
"His wit invites you by his look to come in,
But when you knock it's never home."

Fred Iverson - - - English
"You hear this boy laughing,
You think he's all fun,
But the angels laugh, too,
At the good he has done."

Charlotte Jiroch - - - Latin
"Her charms are many,
They will not die."

Evelyn Johnson - - - Latin
"Is she always so frolicsome and gay
When the boys are looking another way?"

Paula Kanitz - - - English
"Of her we have most pleasant thoughts."

Grace Kelley - - - Latin
"She dreams of fairer things than these."

Stuart Kingsbury - - Latin
"His conduct all right, with his argument all wrong."

Blanche Kinsey - - - Latin
"Her's is a perfect grace,
With charming eyes and handsome face."

Adelia Krebs - - - English
"She feels no displeasure while at work,
For her's is not a task to shirk."

Nellie Kuizenga - - Commercial
"Of a gentle, serious mood."



Clara Landgraff - - - English
"As merry as the day is long."

Grace Langeland - - - Latin
"She is pretty to walk with
And witty to talk with,
And pleasant to think on."

Margaret Langley - - Latin
' Her conscience is her guide—what more?"

Helen Lyman - - - - Classical
"She little dreams, but works continuously."

Ralph Marvin - - M D S Scientific
"Wise, learned, a pride to all who know him."

Mabel Mattoon - - - Latin
"All praise halts behind her."

Jessie McBride - - - - Latin
"A merry girl with many moods."

Mabel McGinnis - - - Latin
"Could nature mould a face more fair?"

Edward Millard - - - Commercial
"His speech was like a tangled chain,
Nothing impaired, but all disordered."

Edna Mitchell - - - Latin
"She is the girl of destiny."

Edith Morse - - - Latin
"Her mission is to please,
Her ambition to do good,"

Trena Mulder - - - English
' Of a still, serious disposition."

Helen Murphy - - - English
"Under a rhyming planet she was born."

Anna Nelson - - - English
"Do not sigh when you can sing,
But laugh like me at everything."

Charles Oberg - - - English
"My head is not many mansions,
Nor are they spacious."

Verner L. Page - - M D S Scientific
"He died when he was a 'ninety-five'
'Twas some trouble of the brain,
He arose and found himself alive
In ninety nine again."



Lizzie Pollock - - - English
"Of few words and not unavailing."

Smith Putman - - - English
"Who thinks too little and who talks too much."

Georgia Robidoux - - - Latin
"An odd mixture of majesty, simplicity and grace."

Bertha Rosenthal - - - Latin
"Grace of beauty hangs round her yet,
Still she is the teacher's pet."

Emily Schneidt - - - Latin
"Sweetly does she speak and work."

Marjorie Sessions - - - Latin
"Thy foster child of silence and slow time"

Fred Seydewitz - - - English
"He smiles not often, but when he does, look out."

Ada Smith - - - Commercial
"She never shows her anger needless."

Marion Stanley - - - Latin
"Thinking of no ill or harm."

Alza Starret - - - - Latin
"She knows that nothing succeeds like success."

Emma Thompson - - - English
"'Tis natural in her to smile."

Bessie Travis - - - - Latin
"Both charming in her manner
And winning in her ways."

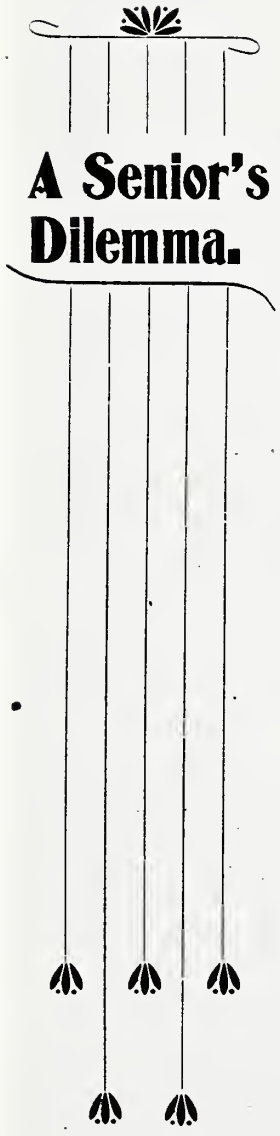
Guy Vanderlinde - - - English
"Like a geometrical line, length without breadth."

Carl Vaughan - - - M D S Scientific
"Good boys love their sisters,
So good have I grown
That I love other boys' sisters
As well as my own.

Ruth Waldron - - - Latin
"No one says but she is the one."

Robert Walker - - - M D S Latin
"Then he will talk, good gods, how he will talk."

Fred Winter - - - Commercial
"He knows when to be silent."



A Senior's Dilemma.

He never has his lessons any more.
I wonder why?
They say he is in love.
It may be so,
I do not khow,
If so
I wonder why?

He has a sleepy look in the morning.
I wonder why?
They say he's out late nights.
That may be true,
I'll leave it to you,
If so
I wonder why?

He buys a pound of candy every week.
I wonder why?
They say he goes a calling.
There is no doubt,
That's what he's about,
If so
I wonder why?

He doesn't go a calling any more.
I wonder why?
They say she gave him the mitten.
That may be so,
I do not know,
If so
I wonder why?

He's lost his sleepy look in the morning.
I wonder why?
He goes to bed a little early (so they say,)
That may be true,
I'll leave it to you,
If so
I wonder why?

But now he has his lessons every day.
I wonder why?
He's buckled down to work (so they say,)
If that is true,
I'll leave it to you,
If so
I wonder why?

Hyperion Board.

President - - - - - V. Lee Page.
Vice President - - - - Fred Iverson.
Secretary - - - - Grace Langeland.
Treasurer - - - - Stuart Kingsbury.

ADVERTISING COMMITTEE.

R. E. Marvin, Chairman.
C. H. Vaughan.
John Hume.
V. L. Page.
Fred Iverson.
Stuart Kingsbury.

EDITORS.

V. L. Page, Editor in Chief and Business Manager.

ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

Marvin. Vaughan. Hume. Iverson.
Kingsbury. Langeland.

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Nellie Niskern.
Sara Park.
Eddie Davidson.
Charlotte Jiroch.
Anna Nelson.
Pearl Decker.
Fred Seydewitz.
Hazel Tidman.
Jennie Rodgers.
Bertha Boynton.
Helen Bunnell.
Lawrence Gordon.
Donald DeLamarter.
J. Parker.
Ralph Jiroch.
Margaret Carey.
Florence Eddie.
Menno Boersema.
Adelia Krebs.
Clarence Beeman.
Bess Brundage.
Bessie Harder.
Hugh Christie.
Mathew Morgan.
Ora Bond.
Adela Metzl.
Ernest Beauvais.

Editorials.



DURING previous years the Hyperion Board has consisted of members from each class, but this year the Board is entirely composed of Seniors. Many fine drawings and compositions were handed in, for which the Board is very grateful. J. H.

* * *

THE success of our publication is due entirely to the hard work and undivided attention which we have given to it.

V. L. P.

* * *

THE Hyperion Board is very much indebted to a few of our fraternal brothers for their interest and assistance in the publication of the book. They aided us to their utmost ability, although having no personal interest in it. We are duly thankful to them. R. E. M.

* * * *

WE owe a great deal of our success to the Senior Class, who have always been willing to uphold us in all our undertakings through their financial support. G. L.

* * * *

THE Board regrets that they could not print all of the good material handed in, and extend many thanks to contributors.

* * * * F. I.

TO THE teachers who have aided us unceasingly in their efforts to help us, the M. H. S. H. B. are duly thankful.

* * * * C. H. V.

THE Hyperion Board wishes to thank the merchants of the city for the generous manner in which they have responded to our efforts to obtain advertisements, to which the success of the HYPERION is greatly due. S. B. K.



JUNIOR CLASS.

History of the Class of 1900.

Officers:

President,	ELSIE DeLAMARTER
Vice President,	BESS BRUNDAGE
Secretary,	ANNA HULL.
Treasurer,	NAN ABBOTT

COLORS—YALE BLUE AND GOLD.

MOTTO—LAST BUT NOT LEAST.



By SARAH REID PARK, 1900.

WHEN we, the Class of 1900, entered the High School, our heads were full of the most ambitious thoughts. We had mapped out for ourselves a most brilliant career, and although things looked discouraging at first we did turn out as well as we expected in spite of many obstacles.

Instead of being received as we had hoped to be, for our entrance into the High School was an important event in our lives, the Seniors and Juniors, and even the Sophomores, called us "Seventh graders."

But we received some praise from the teachers, and consoled ourselves with the thought that all this belongs to the Freshmen and that our Sophomore year would be much better.

To our dismay we found that our second year was almost our Waterloo. It was on us that the new rules were tried of joining the Manual Training School with the High School. Instead of getting more exercise in proportion to our studies, as we needed, we were kept at the Training School until four or half past, making it five or nearly half past when we reached home, too tired to eat or get our next day's lessons. But when we asked that these burdens be lightened we were told that they were beneficial to us, and so we kept on.

At the beginning of our Junior year, it was thought necessary to organize our class, and at that time it was found out that instead of being one hundred and forty-five strong, as when the class entered the High School, it now numbered only forty-five, and the majority were girls.

This staggered us and we began to wonder if we could accomplish anything, but concluded that girls could do the work as well as boys.

At one of our class meetings the question was brought up, whether or not we should give the Slayton Jubilee Singers, and the class decided that it would have them. This first attempt was finally carried through to a successful termination.

As we have been an experimental class, we hope that when our graduation day comes the public will look kindly upon us and not pass too harsh a judgment.

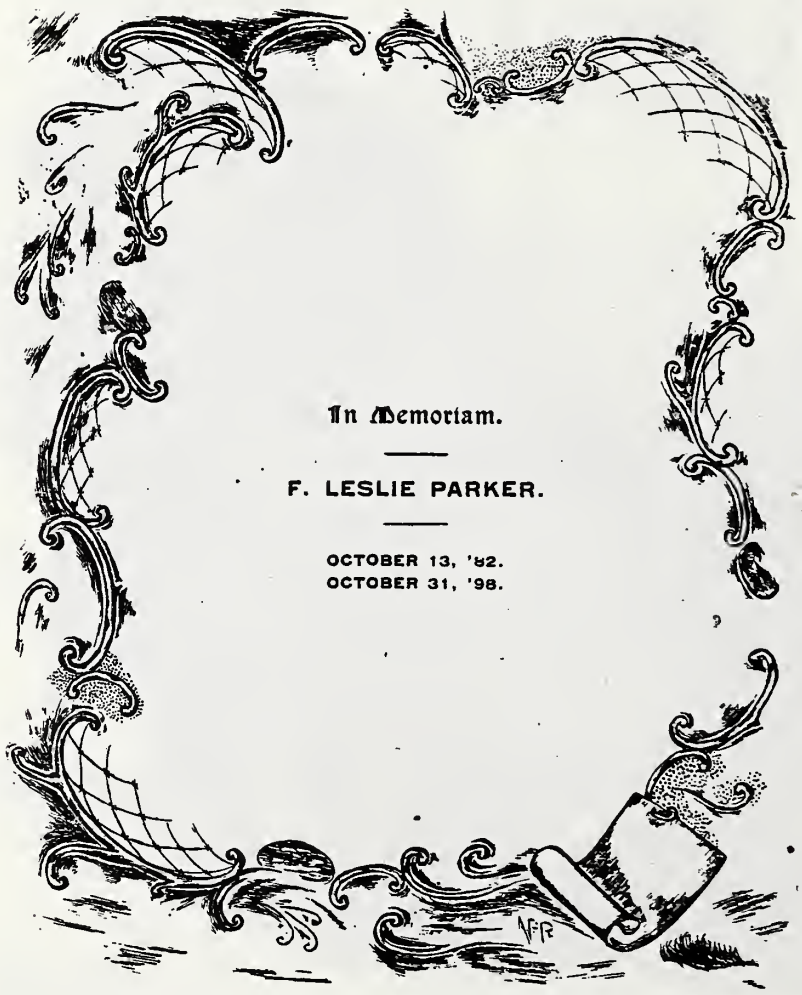




Abbott, Nan,
Alberts, Earl,
Bauknecht, Belle,
Beach, Ethelyn,
Boyd, Esther,
Brown, Marie,
Brundage, Bess,
Campbell, Edna,
Carlstedt, Effie,
Cooper, Harry,
Cramer, Jacob,
Cramer, Anna,
Crozier, Alberta,
Cuddihy, Katherine,
Cuddihy, Ella,
Davidson, Eddie,
Dryer, Peter,
Dinneson, Hulda,
Eddie, Florence,
Fuller, Guy,
Graham, Grace,
Gray, Susie,
Hamblin, Gertrude,
Hoffman, James,
Henderson, Alice,
Hull, Anna,
Kuizenga, Clara,
Larson, Axel,
LeFevre, Selina,
Manning, Frances,
Mason, Augie,
McIntosh, Charlie,
Miller, Donald,
Mosher, Effie,
Park, Sara,
Peltier, Victoria,
Harder, Bessie,
Rodgers, Janet,
Ryan, Lizzie,
Spring, Eleaner,
Thayer, Sherman,
Tidman, Hazel,
Tompt, Charles,
Van Zant, Lillian,
Vrevdeveld, Delia,
Watson, Clara,
Hendrick, Edith,
DeLamarter, Elsie.



CLASS 1901.



In Memoriam.

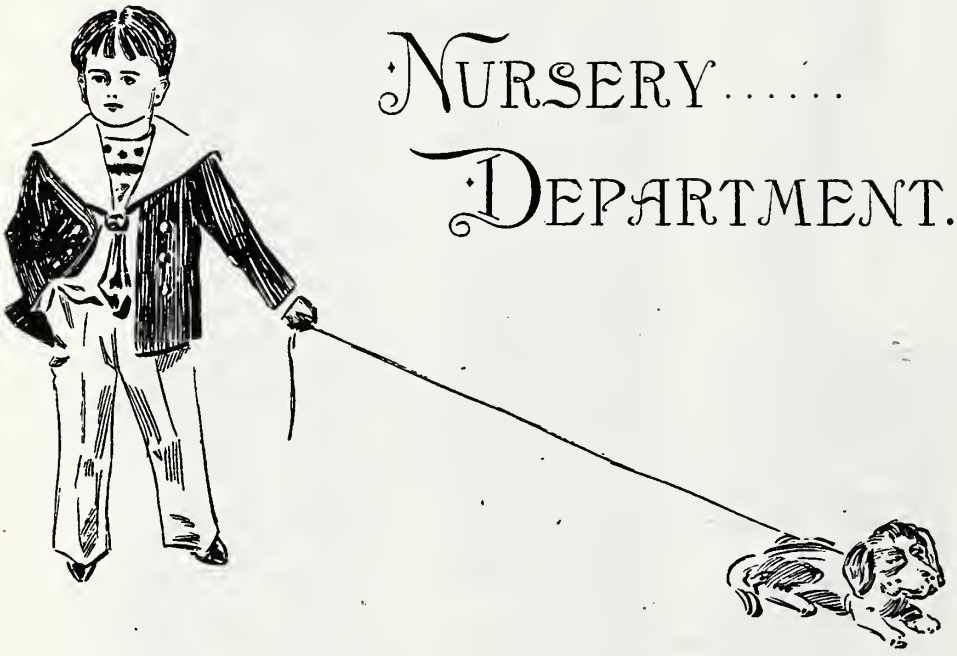
F. LESLIE PARKER.

OCTOBER 13, '82.
OCTOBER 31, '98.

SOPHOMORE CLASS



Arneburg, Cora
Anderson, Fred
Alberts, Clarence
Balbirnie, Roy
Baldwin, Glenn
Beckstrom, Herman
Behrens, Edward
Bell, Harry
Bennett, Walter
Boersema, Agnes
Bouwsema, Christine
Boynton, Bertha
Boynton, Claude
Brown, May
Burns, Leslie
Carey, Mabel
Carpenter, Marie
Cary, Margaret
Cathcart, Edith
Christianson, Mary
Christie, Hugh
Davis, Frank
DeBaker, Charles
Dow, Lila
DuBois, Cornelia
Eddie, James
Eck, Carrie
Erickson, Gustave
Finn, Mabel
Fellman, Matthew
Gillard, William
Hammond, Millie
Hassa, Augusta
Hawkins, Agnes
Heap, Robert
Herjuen, Serena
Hermance, Vernon
Hetz, Emma
Holden, Edgar
Holden, Nannie
Hollar, Grace
Howell, Chester
Houseman, Helen
Jiroch, Ralph
Johnson, Hartwick
Johnson, Albert
Johnson, Josie
Johnson, Bettie
Johnson, Adolph
Jones, Ella
Knutson, Cora
Lange, Vera
Larson, Vitalius
Luytjis, Peter
Lyman, Edward
Magoon, Maude
Mattoon, Ethel Mattson
Mattsen, Matilda
Maxwell, Katherine
McEacheran, Agnes
Meier, William
Miner, Aimee
Morgan, Matthew
Nelson, Alvin
Nichols, Nellie
Niskern, Nellie
North, Carrington
Olson, Joseph
Parker, John
Parker, Leslie
Parker, Spencer
Parmenter, George
Peterson, Walter
Pillsbury, Bernice
Renwick, May
Riordan, Milton
Rodgers, Fred
Rodgers, Lafayette
Rodgers, James
Ross, Pearl
Schneidt, Elizabeth
Scull, William
Shear, Clarissa
Smith, Charles
Smith, Marjorie
Spring, Phoebe
Starks, Laura
Stever, Helen
Sunderlin, Ray
Tipson, Ruby
Vevia, Alice
Voss, Maggie
Vrevdeveld, Anna
Waller, Maude
Walters, Otto
Wells, Ruth
Weeks, Frank
Westman, Ida
Wierengo, Andrew
Wilkinson, Mable
Wilson, Myrtle
Wolkerson, Alma
Wood, Mary
Wood, Scott



NURSERY..... DEPARTMENT.

FRESHMAN CLASS.

Anderson, Clara
Anderson, Wm. Henry
Appel, Anna
Asmussen, Selma
Aubry, Hubert
Baker, Richard
Barney, Bess
Ban, Mabel
Bauknecht, Paul
Beauvais, Earnest
Beckstrom, Emily
Behrens, Edna
Belanger, Albert
Birch, Julius
Blanchfield, Josephine
Bond, Ora
Brasted, Hattie
Bretscher, Maggie
Bromskie, Agnes
Brustard, Agnes
Bullock, Albert
Bullock, Frances
Bunnell, Helen
Bierema, Gertrude
Carey, Frank
Carpenter, Laura
Carskadon, Maud
Carr, Rosa
Chamberlain, Dan
Christianson, Martha
Christianson, Ole
Cogen, Morris
Conner, Florence
Cooper, Mae
Corbus, Louie
Cronin, May
Curtis, Bessie
Crotty, Nellie
Cutler, L. D.
Dawes, Ray
DeLamarter, Donald
DuBois, Fred
Dunn, Cora
Dwyer, Francis
Edwards, Elsie
Edwards, Lillie
Erickson, Anna
Erickson, Ellen
Estlack, Loretta
Ferguson, Mary
Field, Carl
Fortin, Agnes
Foss, Ferdinand
Freeman, Octavius
Fuller, Clare
Gallagher, Lulu
Galusha, Frankie
Gordon, Lawrence
Grimes, Paul
Gordon, Mae
Hadden, Elizabeth
Hammer, Sophie
Harting, Lula
Henderson, Grace
Hetz, Ralph
Hoffmaster, Burr
Holden, Walter
Hovey, Sila
Hubbell, Erma
Hudson, Effie M.
Hume, Florence
Johnson, Raymond
Jolin, Frank A.
Jones, W. Mortimer
Jones, Herbert
Kampenga, Stella
Kelly, Truman L.
Lake, Luella Bell
Lange, Marguerite C.
Larson, Carl C.
Larson, Edwin A.
Layden, Minnie J.
Lowes, Howard F.
McHugh, Robert E.
Mason, Dwight R.
Maxwell. Katherine J.
McInues, Millie
McLaren, Francis J. W.
McShannock, Elizabeth
Mee, William A.
Metzl, Adela
Miller, Fred F.
Minckley, Dale H.
Moran, Neil
Mueller, Francis
Nauta, Joseph F.
Nesberg, Freda C.
Nested, Ellen H.
Nims, Leslie
Oberg, Alvin
Olson, Clara
Olson, Malinda
Orth, Lizzie
Ott, Margeret
Pattie, Ella
Paulsen, Pauline
Peltier, Josephine
Pett, Howard
Pew, Birdie
Phillips, Lettie
Quinn. John
Quinn, Leo
Quinlan, Edward
Renner, Laural
Reynolds, Pearl
Rice, Archie
Richardson, Emma
Rubinsky, Isadore
Rote, Charlie
Semeyn, Sena
Shannon, Richard
Shaw, Edwin
Smith, Anna
Smith, Edward

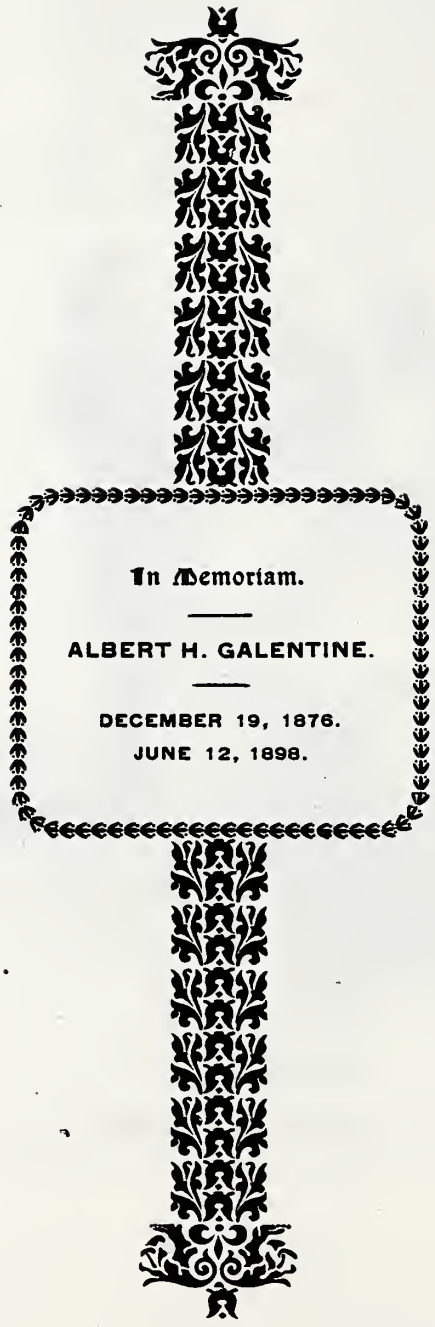
Smock, Maude
Snuggs, Carl
Spangenberg, Lizzie
Steendam, Anna
Stevenson, Fred
Stone, Pearl
Stoppels, Henrietta
Strickland, Flossie
Stron, Hanna
Sullivan, Marie
Sutton, Maude
Tibbits, Lewis
Thompson, Ethel
Towner, Mary
Tweedale, Stella
Travis, Palmer
Travis, Jossie
Valk, Walter
Van Auken, Bertha
Van Blois, Lena
Vanderlaan, Matie
Van Zanten
Vos, Cornelius
Van Krevelen
Warner, Harry, Jr.
Weeks, Leslie
Yell, May
Young, Ella

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ALUMNI DEPARTMENT.


In Memoriam.
ALBERT H. GALENTINE.
DECEMBER 19, 1876.
JUNE 12, 1898.

Alumni.

1872

H. O. Lange, cashier Merchants' Bank, city.

1875

Nellie M. Cameron, deceased.
Stella M. Sawyer, deceased.

1876

Josephine C. Ahnefeldt, Mrs. Dwight Goss, Grand Rapids
Mary Cavanaugh, Mrs. J. E. Dooly, Salt Lake City, Utah.
R. Andrew Fleming, county clerk.
Lou Lee. Albuquerque, New Mexico.
Grace M. Bullock, deceased.
Emma J. Davis, clerk, Wm. D. Hardy Co., city.
Emma Gibbs, Mrs. S. S. Johnson, Cloquet, Minn.
James C. McLaughlin, lawyer, city.

1877

Phoebe Ahnefeldt, Mrs. C. M. Hurlburt, Ravenswood, Ill.
Jessie Hubbard, Mrs. Frank Wood, city
Emma Jones, Mrs. G. H. Ford, Grand Rapids.
Jennie Nelson, deceased.
Nina Parsons, Mrs. Ed. Humble, Duluth, Minn.
Minnie Smith, deceased.
Estelle M. Vestey, deceased.

1878

Anna Brundage, Mrs. E. S. Latimer, Chicago.
Lizzie Cavanaugh, Mrs. Ed. Genter, Salt Lake City, Utah.
Ada Ireland, Mrs. P. H. Phorbes, Topeka, Kansas.
Julia Connell, Mrs. Julia Holmes, city.
Andrew C. McLaughlin, professor, University of Michigan.
Harley W. Nelson, Columbia Transfer Company, Grand Rapids.
Katherine F. Pillsbury, Mrs. K. F. Warner, city.
Adele Vestey, Mrs. N B. Lawson, Chicago.

1879

Mary A. Nelson, Mrs. Chas. F. Latimer, Ashland, Wis.
Lizzie Matthews, physician, Springfield, Ill.
Mary F. Schulz, Mrs. C. H. McKnight, city.
Edward J. Boyce, deceased.

1880

Henry F. Ahnefeldt, lumberman, Menominee, Mich.
Lizzie S Baker, Mrs. B. D. King, city.
George D. Cameron, deceased.
Jennie Campbell, Mrs. Ed. Bates, Tacoma, Washington
Alice J. Gibbs, Mrs. N. C. Clark, LaGrange, Ill.
Emma C. Parsons, Mrs. Robert Johnston, Ashley, Ind.
D. Grace Dowling, physician, city.
Jennie May Root, Mrs. W. F. Ninneman, Menominee, Mich.
Edwin J. Smith, Whitehall, Mich.
Jennie L. VanZalingen, Mrs. O. B. Fuller, Ford River, Mich.

1881

Frank F. Bumps, lawyer, Shelby, Mich
Nellie Collins, teacher, city.
Camilla Davis teacher, city.
Samuel F. Hawley, Walker, Judd & Hawley, lawyers, Chicago.
Hattie N. Davis, Mrs. W. H. Bockman, Mondoto, Ill.
C. Hubbell Mills, lumberman, city.
Alice M. Hitchcock, Mrs. W. H. Miller, city.
Louise G. Neumeister, Mrs. Harry C. Rood, Lake Harbor.
Lyman E. Walker, lumberman, Washburn, Wis.
Lulu Rice, Mrs. R. K. Mann, city.
Mamie Wylie, teacher, city.

1882

Mary J. Ahnefeldt, Mrs. Frank Surridge, Ravenswood, Ind.
Kate E. Delanty, city.
Edward L. Durgin, treasurer Stewart Hartshorn Co., Newark, N. J.
Emma A. Holthe, Mrs N. P. Nelson, city.
Kate McLaughlin, city.
Birdie Miller, Mrs. R. L. Root, deceased
Samuel Tiffany, coal dealer, Chicago.
Ida E. Boyd, Pratt Inst., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Amy E. Ford, Mrs. D. Christie, city.
Anna H. Littell, teacher, Buffalo, N.Y.
Minnie Michener, teacher, Portland, Oregon.
Mary E. Tiffany, with Riordan & Co., city.
Arthur H. Sanford, insurance, Grand Rapids.

1883

Clark J. Barcus, deceased.
Harry J. Haines, civil engineer, Patrick, West Virginia.
William McLaughlin lumberman, Minneapolis, Minn.
David A. Wilson, Muskegon Steam Laundry.
Nellie L. Wilson, Mrs. Nellie McLaughlin, city.
Hannah Olson, Mrs. H. Bee, city.

1884

Anna M. Barr, Chicago.
Bertha A. Watson, Mrs. Ernest M. Weller, Grand Rapids.
Alice Pew, Mrs F. W. Greiner, city.
William R. McMillan, lumberman, LaCrosse, Wis.

1885

Frank F. Bowles, Fruitport, Mich.
Hattie M. Brown, Mrs. Geo, Erwin, city.
Mollie Eldred, Mrs. Fred Sutliffe, Edgewater, Chicago.
Alice M. Hubbard, Menominee, Mich.
Lulu M. Ripley, Detroit, Mich.
Frank D. Smith, insurance agent, city.
Fred Sutliffe, with Marshall, Field & Co., Chicago.

1886

Edward W. Boyer, receiving teller, National Lumberman's Bank, city.
May Ford, bookkeeper, D. Christie, city.
Herbert E. Johnson, editor, Grand Rapids Herald.
Mamie Littell, teacher, Grand Rapids.
Addie Mills, instructor music, Martinette, Wis.
Charles Pew, Government Office, Chicago.
Thomas F. Snow, bookkeeper, R. P. Easton, city.
Birdie L. Wren, Mrs. Charles Cunningham, city.
Vernon H. Wylie, bookkeeper, Amazon Hosiery Co., city.

1887

Inez V. Aldrich, Mrs. R. W. Sweetnam, Toledo, O.
Getta Carter, nurse, Chicago.
Hattie Kellar, Duluth, Minn.
W. H. Kennedy, lawyer, Lansing.
Nellie McCarthy, Mrs. B. F. Gilroy, city.
John A. McLaughlin, lawyer, city.
Josie Pollock, city.
L. T. Waldron, lawyer, Knoxville, Tenn.

1888

Elizabeth A. Ahnefeldt, teacher, Ravenswood, Ill.
Daniel Crotty, Wheeling, West Va.
Grace E. Glew, Mrs. Burns, teacher, city.
Minnie Graham, Mrs. John B. Barlow.
Fannie Haas, Mrs. Fannie Brown, New York, N Y.
E. William Hawley, Shelby, Mich.
F. Gertrude Kellar, Mrs. Ed. O'Hara, Toledo, Ohio.
Maggie A Kelley, teacher, city.
Elizabeth C. Lange, city.
Florence MacCarthy, city.
Nellie R. McMillan, Mrs. Wm. Munroe, city.
Mattie D. Matthews, Mrs. Goble, Grand Rapids.
Paul S. Moon, lumberman, city.
Lulu F. Miller, assistant librarian, Hackley Public Library.
William E. Pew, Grandville Mich.
Maude Post, Georgetown, Colorado.
J. Marcus Snow, letter carrier, city.
Alice F. Tiffany, Milwaukee, Wis.

1889

Mae L. Blake, teacher, city.
Clyde R. Boyle, on propeller "Shrigley"
Albert F. Boyer, lumberman, Corinth, Iowa.
Addie L. Cheeseman, at home.
Nellie Cummings, Mrs. M. Dowd, city.
Henry A. Friedman, Max Judd Cloak Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Clara A. Gillard, teacher, city.
Joseph E. R Hawley, physician, Chicago.
Marion Pew, teacher, city.
Wm. A. Magoon, Bennett Bros. Lumber Co., Sandusky, O.
Delia E Pichette, stenographer, Bunker & Carpenter, city.
Chas. A. Robinson, attorney, Minneapolis, Minn.
Margaret Rodgers, Mrs. Margaret Morris, city.
Henry Spaulding, reporter, Chicago Record.
Frank H. Smith, lawyer, city.
Agnes S. Thompson, at home.

George T. Towl, deceased.
Gertrude Vogel, stenographer, city.

1890

Ida M. Balbirnie, teacher, city.
Neva M. Billinghurst, Mrs. Paul S. Moon, city.
Harry N. Boyer, C. & W. M. freight office.
Robert V. Friedman, Max Judd Cloak Co., St. Louis, Mo.
Charlotte M. Gillard, teacher, city.
Irene H. Hamilton, Mrs. A. Ninneman, city.
M. Florence Hamilton, Mrs. Harry Latimer, Washburn, Wis.
Albert S. Hinds, lawyer, Shelby, Mich.
John A Keating, Washburn Flour Co., Minneapolis, Minn.
Emma C. Kent, Mrs. Wilbur H. Hoyt, Selma, Cal.
Anna May Kobe, Mrs. McManning, city.
Mina Almira McMichael, Citizen's Telephone Co., city.
Mary E. Miller, teacher, city.
Allen S. Mosher, Milwaukee, Wis.
Laura Daisy Parish, Beatrice, Neb.
Ira D. Perry, architect, Chicago.
Thressa C. Peterson, Mrs. Schuter, Manistee.
Guy H. Sibley, postmaster, Muskegon Heights.
Flora E. Vincent, at home.
Rhoda B. Wren, Mrs. Geo. Jackson, Grand Rapids.

1891

Lulu E. Barr, city.
Mattie A. Brittin, at home.
Eva L. Koon, teacher, city.
Fannie E Erwin, at home.
Ida A. Hedrick, Mrs. Geo. S. Williams, city.
Lizzie Henry, Mrs. A. Harding, city.
Harry P. Hull, druggist, Pentwater, Mich.
Loretta J. Kinne, Mrs. Chas. F. Glew, city.
Jessie E. Livingston, teacher, city.
Maud F. Marvin, Mrs. D. A. Wilson, city.
Mary H. Miller, teacher, Menominee, Mich.
Edith McGraft, bookkeeper, L. G. Mason estate.
Bessie E. Nims, Mrs. Hugo Kanitz, city.
Grace L. Paton, bookkeeper, Chicago.
Pearl M. Plant, teacher, Chicago.
Tillie Schulz, at home.
Edith B. Sole, bookkeeper, Muskegon Street Railway Co.
Lee H. Trott, Amazon Knitting Co.
Frank C. Whitney, box clerk, postoffice, city.

1892

Eleanor M. Beynon, Mrs. Fred Torrent, city.
Eleanor M. Clarke, Mrs. Fred H. VanderHayden, Ionia, Mich.
Blanche P. Durgin, Newark, N. J.
Anna M. Drumm, teacher, city.
A. Louise Eckerman, Mrs. William Behrens.
Maud Etches, city.
Caroline M. Fitzgerald, teacher, city.
Birdie A. Glew, teacher, city.
Maud Gregory, Mrs. Wm. Jacobson, Grand Rapids.
Adelaide P. King, stenographer, city.
Lillie B. Hollar, teacher, city.
Margaret B. Hume, at home.
Minda M. Johnson, teacher, city.
Marion B. Keller, Mrs. John Blackwell, Duluth.
Cora M. Lewis, Mrs. C. S. Richardson, Dubuque, Iowa.
Marie A. Major, teacher, city.
Harvey McCracken, assistant bookkeeper, Hovey & McCracken.
Mary McLaughlin, Mrs. E. A. Hopperstead, city.
Katherine B. Millen, teacher, Chicago.
Rose P. Mueller, at home
Blanche C. Outhwaite, Chicago, Ill.
Frank H. Petrie, Minneapolis, Minn.
Irving W. Pew, U. S. weather department, Chicago.
W. Walter Rece, clerk Muskegon Savings bank, city.
Ernestine L. Reinecke, stenographer, Stewart Hartshorn Co., city.
Katherine L. Riordan, teacher, city.
Katherine Scull, teacher. Newport News, Warwick Co., Va.
Caroline A. Sibley, teacher, city.
Emma L. Slorf, deceased.
Bessie J. Snow, teacher, Lincoln, Neb.
Archibald F. Wheeler, Chicago.

1893

Albert E. Beamer, Muskegon Chemical Fire Engine Co., city.
Rose Boyer, Cerro Gordo, Ill.
Mabel H. Boyd, at home.
Laura A. Carpenter, teacher, city.
Charles L. Chamberlain, Tinsman & Chamberlain, real estate, city.
Mary Frances Dewar, teacher, city.
Charles Etches, Muskegon Electric Light Co., city.
Ethel L. Frazier, teacher, city.
Edna M. Gow, at home.
Helen M. Hume, at home.
Mabel H. Keating, at home.

Robert F. Livingston, Malleable Iron Co., Muskegon Heights.
Janet Olivia McLaren, city.
Dina S. Rindal, teacher, Graymont, Ill.
May V. Sibley, assistant librarian, Hackley Public library.
Blanche K. Stevens, teacher, city.
Eleanor Temple, domestic science teacher Madison, Wis.
Laura Caroline Thompson, Mrs. C. H. Yates, city.
Charles H. Yates, American Express Co., city.

1894

Letta Arneberg, teacher, city.
Kate Boyer, attending State Normal School, Ypsilanti, Mich.
Minnie L. Bunker, attending University of Michigan.
Jessie L. Clarke, Mrs. Roy E. Moon, city.
Wm. H. Daane, Shaw Electric Crane Co., city.
Mabel C. Inglis, Mrs. B. L. Carson, Bay City.
Thomas H. Jackson, U. S. army,
Mae L. King, Mrs. A. Fox, Chicago.
Robt. H. Kirshman, city.
Margaret M. Livingston, teacher, Plano, Ill.
Matie F. Lowes, teacher, city.
Paul B. McCracken, bookkeeper, Hovey & McCracken, city.
Hattie D. McMichael, city.
Lyman G. Mason, Jr., city.
Maude E. Morse. teacher, city.
Fred D. Nims, Electric Light Co., city.
Bessie Pollock, teacher, city.
Florence Rainbow, Mrs Earnest Slayton, Rochester, N Y.
Amy Smith, stenographer, J. J. Howden.
Minnie Sprague, at home.
Eloise Thompson, teacher, city.
Lena Wagner, teacher, city.
A Roy Wren, attending University of Michigan.

1895

Maude Baker, teacher, Dalton.
Ida E. Billinghurst, Albion, Mich
Frances T. Blake, at home.
Amelia G. Brower, teacher, city.
Wesley A. Chamberlain, dentist, Fondu Lac, Wis
Lenore A. Chase, teacher, city.
Lottie M Dow, teacher, Norton.
Mae E. Drumm. teacher, city.
Aaron J. Eggert, Shaw Electric Crane Co , city.
Linda A. Erikson, Chicago.
Lucy E. Fitzsimmons, at home.
James L. Gillard, Alaska Refrigerator Co., city.
Rose C. Golden, teacher, city.
Laura B. Hall, teacher, Thompsonville, Mich.
Sarah Hokenson, teacher, city.
Mary O. Lambert, teacher, city.
M. Una Major, Mrs. J. G. Williams, Merrill. Wis.
Margaret D. Mason, at home.
William D. Mueller, attending University of Michigan
Emma M. Olson, teacher, city.
Kenneth C Park, physician, Salt Lake City, Utah.
Josephine M Peterson, attending Chicago Conservatory, Chicago.
Jeannette C. Pothoff, city.
David N. Rosen, attending University of Michigan.
Lenna M. Rovick, teacher, city.
Marion L. Smith, at home.
Ida L. Stewart, at home.
Edith M. Towl, teacher, city.
Frank Trott, attending University of Michigan.
Clarence W. Whitney, attending U. of M.
Maud A Wood, teacher, Ishpeming.

1896

Bessie Louise Akwell, training school, Chicago.
Ada Florence Bolt, teacher, Moorland.
Annie Marie Breono, Wm. D. Hardy & Co., city.
Bela Laverne Cogshall, city post-office clerk.
Walter Colby, attending University of Michigan.
Bertha Virginia Cummings, cadet Training School, city.
Nina Louis DeLong, Mrs. H. F. Sands, Pentwater, Mich.
Paul Andrew Dratz, attending University of Michigan.
Anna Franke, Chicago.
Albert Henry Galentine, deceased.
Louis Franklin Hedrick, Munroe Manufacturing Co., city.
Jessie Mabel Jones, instructor Business College. city.
Robert Allen King, Chicago
Maud Amelia Mangold, stenographer, city.
Hugh Albert Millen, Siegel & Cooper, Chicago.
John Alexander Miller, city
Katheryn Gourlye Miller, attending Northwestern University.
Lambert Moran, city Standard Oil Co.
James O'Day, Buffalo, N Y.
Grace Nelson, teacher, city.
Lizzie Lorette Sherman, attending University of Michigan.

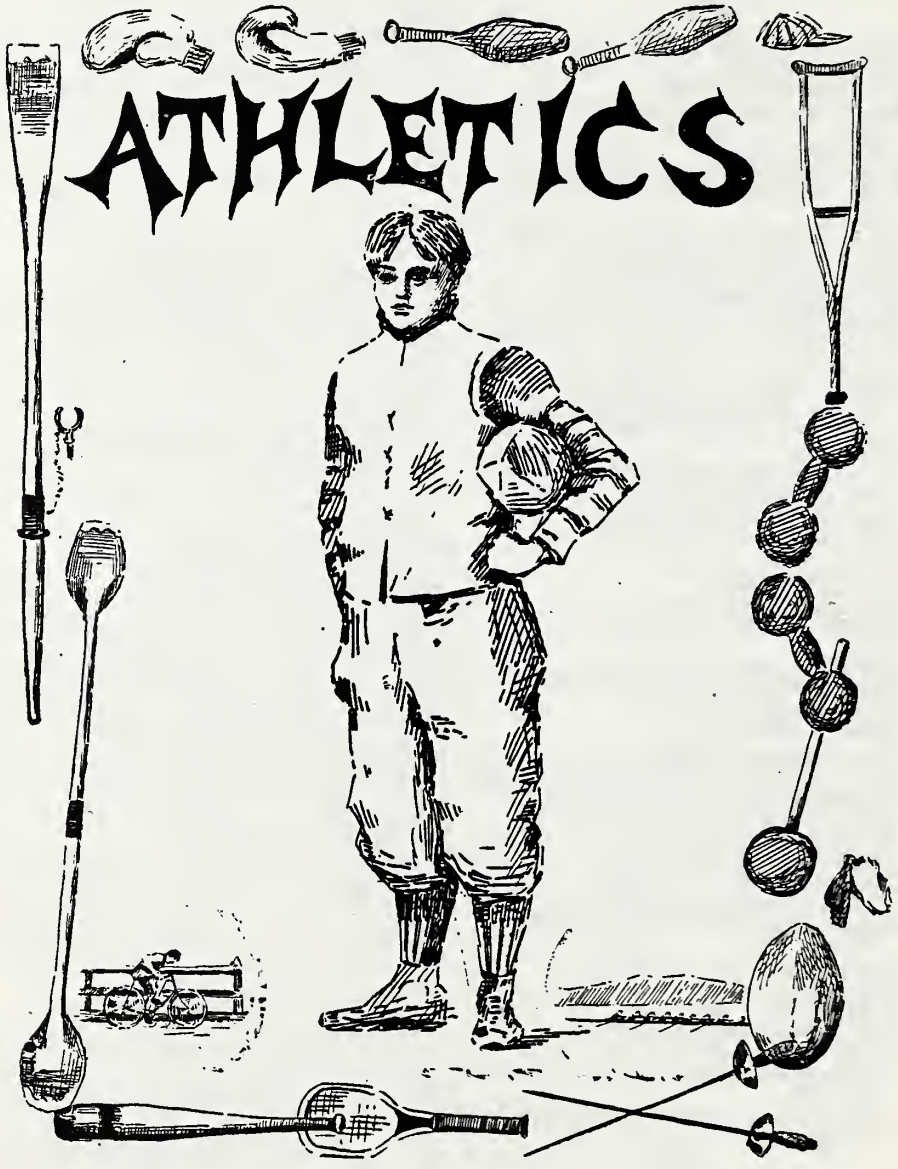
Norman Theodore Thomson, Muskegon Chronicle office.

1897

Ursa Benedict, Mrs. Chas. Tesmer,city
Eva Bennett, city.
Mary Bigelow, at home.
Bessie Billemeyer, teacher, Cambridge, Mich.
Anna Boyd, city.
Mamie Boelkins, Wm. D. Hardy & Co.
Louis Brock, Rambler Bicycle Co., Detroit.
Lettie Brough, cadet training school.
Bessie C. Burch, teacher, city.
Charles Callan, Tomahawk, Wis.
Frank Callan Rosen Bros., city.
Harry Carpenter, attending U. of M.
Gilbert Chaddock, office C J. Chaddock, city.
Howard Crandall, Haight Knitting Works, Muskegon Heights.
Arthur Daane, Shaw electric Crane Co., city.
Harry A. Cummings, Hahneman Medical College, Chicago.
Pearl Decker, post graduate.
William Edwards, Crescent Mfg. Co., city.
Evalyn Gow, city.
Maud Hinds, teacher, city.
George Hume, Wholesale House city.
Inez Hunt, teacher, Columbus, Mich.
Edna Jackson, cadet training school.
Helen Jiroch, at home.
Birdie Johnson, city.
Laura Johnson, teacher, city.
Nora Lambert, Dr. Fowler's office, city
Cordelia Major, cadet training school.
Nelson Major, Merrill, Wis.
Blanch Marvin, at home.
Florence Mason, at home.
Maggie Moran, at home.
Will Nelles, Malinta, Ohio.
Russel Niskern, Muskegon Knitting Works.
Hugh Park, Salt Lake City.
Mamie Plant, cadet, city.
Edna Potevin, city.
Abe Rosen, Rosen Bros., city.
Goldie Rosen, teacher, city.
Bessie Towl, bookkeeper, Towl Grocery Co., city.
Beigh Miller, attending Northwestern University.

1898

Charlotte Alberts, post graduate.
Gertrude Aubrey, at home.
Mamie Bachman, teacher, Sullivan.
Nellie Beach, cadet training school.
Cora Berg, cadet training school.
Maud Berg, cadet training school.
Mabel Boyer, cadet training school.
Mia Buckingham, University of Michigan.
Martha Buckingham, University of Michigan.
Robert Bunker, Hackley Library.
May Carlstedt Chicago.
Kate Chamberlain, attending Kalamazoo College.
Martin Chamberlain, Muskegon Knitting Co.
Archie Colton, Bellaire, Mich.
Olive Conklin, Mrs E. Wood, Moorland.
Anna Destinon, cadet training school.
Herman Dratz, Morton Mfg Co.
Winifred Furhman, teacher, Nunica.
Ethel Fitzpatrick, at home.
Carrie Green, Muskegon Bus. College.
Bertha Griffith, at home.
Jennie Hale, at home.
Lionel Heap, attending University of Michigan.
Ethel Hubbard, cadet training school.
Allan P. Hughes, attending Muskegon Business College.
Helen Hume, attending University of Michigan.
Millie Lareault, at home
Maud McIntosh, at home.
Bruce McLaren, Olivet, Mich.
Charlie Mitchell, city.
Charles Nims, C. & W. M. Freight Office, city.
Mollie Ostrander, cadet training school
Robert Park, Salt Lake City.
Jessie Patten, at home.
Ada Peltier, cadet training school.
Minnie Sack, at home.
Mattie Scott, at home.
Cora Sibley, attending University of Michigan.
Fred Spalding, Chicago.
Will Temple, attending University of Michigan.
Thora Thompson, teacher, Moorland, Mich.
Ora Thompson, cadet training school.
Florence Tillottson, stenographer, Shaw Walker Co., city.
Louis Udell, attending University of Michigan.
Henry Watson, office of Crosby Transportation Co., city.
Berry Wood, attending Wellesly College, Mass.
Lotta Wood, Bridgeport, Conn.
Florence Wilson, cadet training school.


ATHLETICS

Officers Athletic Association.

President	Ralph Jiroch
Vice President	V. L. Page
Secretary	Harry Bell
Treasurer	Earl Alberts
Football Manager	C. B. Bowerman
Baseball Manager	Fred Iverson
Track Manager	Leslie Burns

School Eleven

H.A.R.

CHRISTIE, C.

PUTMAN, LG.
BOYER, LT.
MARVIN, LE.
JIROCH, LH.

TIBBITS, RG.
WALKER, RT.
BURNS, RE.
JONES, RH.

PAGE, QB.
BELL, FB.



COACH ROBINSON COHEN PUTMAN BOYER JIROCH JONES
COOPER WALKER CHRISTIE MARVIN TIBBITS
BURNS BELL DWYER MORGAN PAGE SMITH HUME



The History of the Foot Ball Season.

FOOTBALL has developed very fast in the High Schools of the West as well as the East, and to the former Muskegon is no exception.

From 1894 the teams of the School have improved steadily until, at the end of the past season, they attained to an equal footing with the best of the state. I am certain, that could the members of the team play together for another season, they would win first place for Michigan High School teams. My opinion is based on the fact that no one member of the team seemed to have sufficient confidence in the others, which is an essential of football playing; after another season this lack of confidence would be largely done away with.

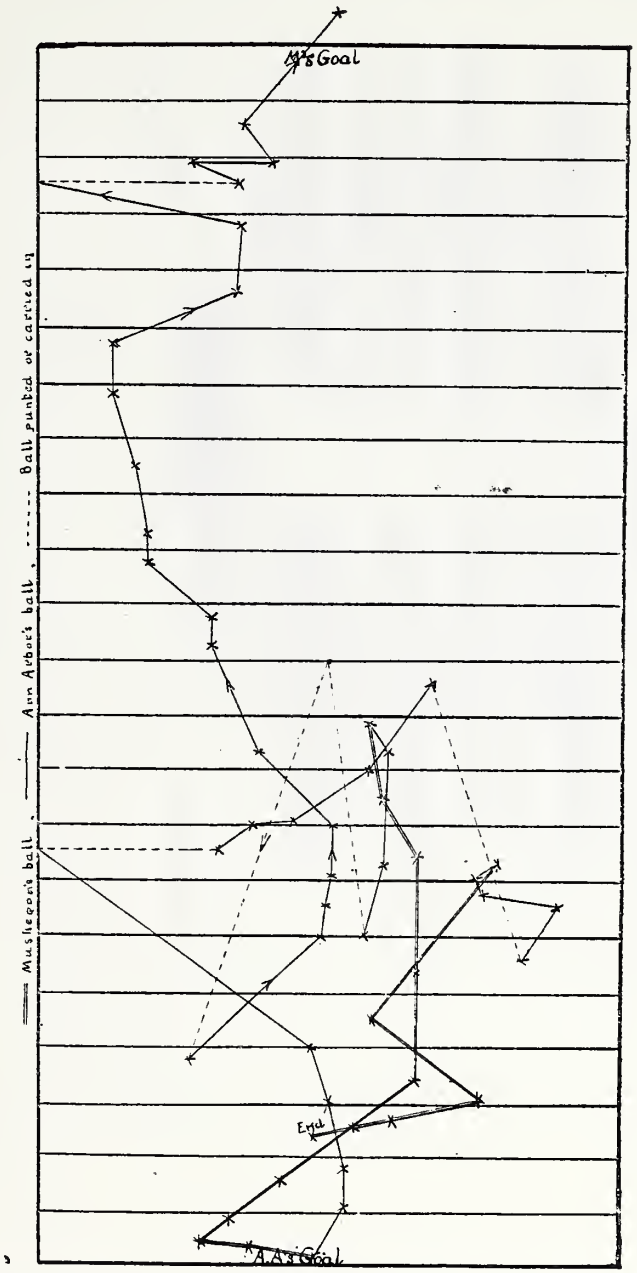
Take for example the first game played against Whitehall in which, after the first few minutes of play, when it was found how weak the visitors were, the home team played together very well considering that it was the first game of the season. They played the latter part of the game with all the confidence in the world. But next we turn to the Big Rapids game. Muskegon started off with a dash, never losing the ball but carrying it over for a touchdown by successive first downs from the kick-off. Nothing seemed probable but another large score until a wretched fumble gave the ball over to the opposing team. From that time we were on the defensive, even when we were in possession of the ball. The same lack of confidence evinced itself also in the opening of the next game which was played with Grand Rapids. The score at the end of the first half stood 5-0. But with a very strong "going over" between halves and the spirit of intense enthusiasm among the spectators, 16 points were added during the last half.

Then came the game with Allegan, played in the rain on the field ankle deep in mud; next the Alumni game, the features being Hume's two runs for the Grads and the remarkable absence of team or individual work on the part of the School eleven.

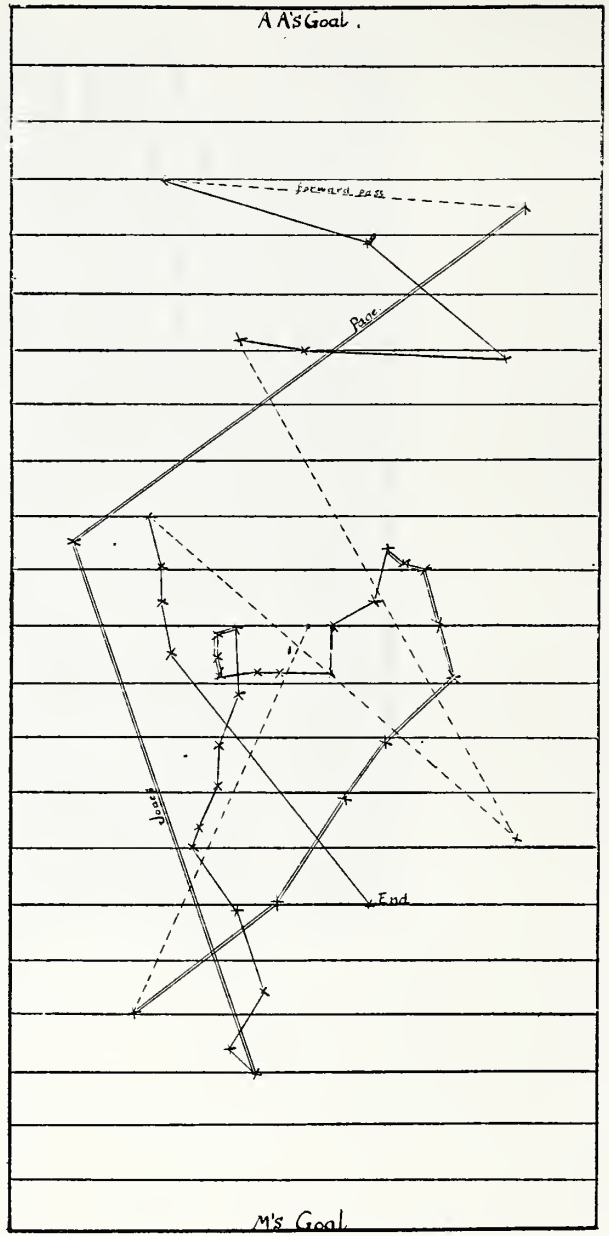
"That Plainwell Game" was our next after a two weeks' desultory practice. They were stronger than we had expected

MUSKEGON-ANN ARBOR FOOT BALL GAME.

First Half.



Second Half.



Taken on the Field at the time by FRED IVERSON.

or prepared for. The crowd was very demonstrative and their official was most ready to bestow the penalties with a lavish hand, when no offense had been committed. However I think, no I am certain that we could have beaten them by two touchdowns at least on an ordinary dry field.

Last of all came that splendid game on Thanksgiving Day when Ann Arbor came to us with an unbroken chain of victories over the strongest teams within a radius of a hundred miles of the university town. What a day! And what a crowd! Every one that even pretended to be interested was there! It was the finest crowd ever congregated at the park. It is best that I leave the rest to your own memories, because you all know how after that "awful first eight minutes" our fellows played. How Walker played through the line. How Jones and Jiroch and Bell swept around the ends. How Marvin and Page fiercely tackled. How every member of the team played the game of his life. How we would get within striking distance again and again only to miss by the smallest margin: And how as the game was coming to a close the success of our cleverly executed trick and fancy plays took for a moment the breath from the crowd, but the next instant they were a crazy gesticulating mass rushing over the ropes onto the field, utterly beyond control. It was a grand finale to a grand play. After the success of this season Muskegon enthusiasts will not be satisfied unless the championship is won by their team this fall. I see no reason why it should not be, for with the hearty cooperation of faculty, student body, Captain and Manager, and the services and advice of a good coach, Muskegon ought beyond question to take the first rank in football among the Schools of Michigan.

ALBERT M. ROBINSON.

Foot Ball.

The first half of the game had passed
When through Ann Arbor's line there dashed
A youth, who bore with many a shout
An object, which was without a doubt
A Foot Ball.

His brow was ripped, his nose was wrong,
Some fo iage from his head was gone;
And as Ann Arbor's goal was neared.
The people yelled and howled and cheered;
Foot Ball.

He looked ahead; Ah! he has seen
The full back of Ann Arbor's team:
And his heart it sinks as though of stone,
And from his lips there slips a groan,
Foot Ball.

"Try not to pass," the full back said,
"Or you'll go flying on your head;
My hair is long, my strength is great,
So stop before it is too late;"
Foot Ball.

"Oh dear," a pretty maiden cried,
To her best beau standing at her side;
"Just see him running down the line,
I think this game is simply fine;"
Of Foot Ball.

The full back gives a wondrous leap,
Which puts Muskegon's man to sleep;
He jumps upon his head and neck,
He makes his ribs a total wreck.
Oh Foot Ball.

And when the crowd had gathered round
And saw him lying on the ground,
Some cried, some howled, some tore their hair,
While others raved in wild despair.
Foot Ball.

The copper pushed the crowd apart,
And the doctor came and felt his heart;
He rolled his eyes and shook his head
And grunted loudly "He is dead."
Foot Ball.

There in the twilight cold and gray,
Lifeless but beautiful he lay,
And all the sound that could be heard
Was the people moaning this one word
Foot Ball.

From Excelsior.

HUGH CHRISTIE.

Table of Measurements

Of Members of the Muskegon High School '98 Football Team.

NAME	Age	Weight	Height	Heigth, sitting	Girths. C. M.									Breadth of Shoulders	Breadth of Hips	Stretch of Arms	Capacity of Lungs	Depths C. M.		
	Y. M.	KIL.	C. M.	C.M.	Neck	Chest	Chest, full	Waist	Hips	Thighs, R	Calf, R	Upper Arm	Forearm	Wrist	C.M.	C.M	C. M.	KIL.	Chest	Abdomen
William Boyer.....L. T.	18- 0	69.4	175.4	94.2	35	90	95 5	78	95	52.8	36.5	33.5	29.1		45.4	35	183	260	20.6	20.1
Leslie Burns.....L. G.	17- 3	63.8	171.7	91.5	36.5	85.7	91.8	74	92.7	53.8	36.5	30.2	28	18.5	43.7	33.5	175.5	272	17.8	20.5
Harry Bell.....F. B.	16- 4	67.3	181.6	93.8	37	85.7	89.8	73	94.8	51	34.7	30	25.6	18.1	44.4	32.2	185.1	248	19.8	19.1
Hugh Christie.....C.	18- 2	65	171.8	90.5	38.8	86.5	92	78	98	54.7	35.5	30	25.5	17.6	43.3	37.2	183.3	270	20.6	19.3
George Hume.....R E.	17- 7	56. 5	171 5	88.8	33.5	82.1	86.1	67	90.5	50.5	33.7	27.7	25	16.5	40.5	33	172	238	18.6	18.4
Ralph Jiroch.....L. H.	16- 8	62.8	175.8	90.5	33.6	86	89.6	70.5	92.3	53	35.3	27	24.2	16.8	42.8	33.3	182.3	256	21	18.2
Mortimer Jones.....R. H.	17- 2	62.8	172,2	88.7	36	86	89.3	73.5	92.1	51.5	35.5	29.4	25.5	19.1	43.4	33	172.3	222	20.4	18.4
Ralph Marvin.....L. E.	16-11	67	175 5	95.5	37	86.5	92	94.4	95.5	53.6	35.6	30.2	27	17.4	44.5	34	180.3	232	21.0	18.5
Verner Page.....Q. B.	20- 5	54.8	166.5	88.8	35	83.5	86.5	71	87	48.9	33.2	38.6	24.3	16.9	41.8	32.2	170.9	226	16.4	18.3
Smith Putman.....R. G.	17- 1	64 7	175	92.5	36	86	97	74.5	92	52.5	36	29.8	27.2	18.2	44	34	180	260	19.5	19.5
Robert Walker.....R. T.	18-11	68	168.6	92.2	38.9	90.2	96.1	80	97.1	59.7	37.6	35	32.6	20.4	46.2	33	167	232	22.1	19.3

NOTE.—The measurements are given in kilograms and centimeters. To change kilograms to pounds multiply by 2.2; to change centimeters to inches multiply by .337.

Table of Measurements

Showing the normal standards for boys between 14 and 20 years of age, as given by Dr. D. A. Sargent of Hemenway Gymnasium.

Age	Weight	Height standing	Height, sitting	Girth, head	Girth, neck	Girth, chest natural	Girth, chest full	Girth, waist	Girth, hips	Girth, thigh	Girth, calf	Girth, uparm	Girth, forearm	Girth, wrist	Depth, chest	Depth, adbomen	Breadth, shoulders	Breadth, hips	Stretch of arms	Capacity of lungs	Strength, back	Strength, legs	Strength, chest	Strength, forearms
14	44.5	157 5	80	54.75	30.5	76	80	64	78	45	31	24	23	15.5	16.75	16.2	36.5	28.5	161	160	90.5	140 5	35.25	21
15	50.5	165	85	55.5	32	79.75	85 5	67	83	47.5	32.7	26.75	25.5	16	17.7	17	38.75	30.5	170.2	200	110	150.5	50	30
16	59 75	171.5	88.75	56	33.5	85	89.25	69.25	86.75	50 5	34	27.75	25.5	16.25	18.25	17.25	41.25	31 75	175.5	220	120	158	60	42
17	60.8	171.75	89.75	56.25	33.75	85.75	90	70.5	87.75	51	34.5	28.5	25.5	16.3	18.5	17.75	41.75	32.25	176.5	228	125	164	67	44
18	61.25	172.25	90.5	56.5	34	86.5	90.75	71.25	88	51.5	34.5	29	25.5	16.5	19.25	18.25	42.25	32.25	177	232	130	166	68	45
19	62	172.5	90.75	56 7	34.25	86.5	91.25	72	89	51.25	34.75	29.25	25.5	16.5	18.25	18	42.5	32.25	177.5	236	135	174	74	48
20	62.5	172.75	91.75	56.75	34.25	86.75	91.75	73	88	51.75	34 75	29.5	25.75	16.75	18.75	18.25	42.5	32.75	177.75	238	134	124	74	48

NOTE.—These measurements are given in kilograms and centimeters. To change kilograms to pounds multiply by 2.2; to change centimeters to inches multiply by .337.

Muskegon High School Record.

EVENT.	MADE BY	DATE.	RECORD.
100 yard Dash	Garrett Crandall '98	'96	11½ sec.
200 yard Dash	Garrett Crandall '98	'96	25½ sec.
440 yard Run	Charles Rote '99	'96	61 sec.
880 yard Run	Louis Udell '98	'97	2 min., 22 sec,
One-Fourth Mile Bicycle Race	Robert Bunker '98	'97	36½ sec.
One-Half Mile Bicycle Race	Harry Bell '01	'98	1 min., 19 sec.
One Mile Bicycle Race	Harry Bell '01	'98	2 min., 40¾ sec.
Two Mile Bicycle Race	Ralph Marvin '99	'98	5 min., 31½ sec.
Running Broad Jump	Howard Crandall '97	'97	17 ft., 11½ in.
Standing Broad Jump	Lewis Hedrick '96	'96	9 ft., 7 in.
Run, Hop, Step and Jump	Howard Crandall '97	'96	37 ft.
Standing Hop, Step and Jump	Lewis Hedrick '96	'96	25 ft., 10 in.
Running High Jump	Fred Spalding '98	'98	5 ft., 1¾ in.
Standing High Jump	Will Garvey '97	'96	4 ft., 1 in.
Pole Vault	Fred Spalding. '98	'97	8 ft., 6 in.
Putting Shot (12 lb.)	Charles Harkins '96	'96	37 ft., 4 in.
Throwing Baseball	Lewis Hedrick '96	'96	280 ft.
Relay Race	School Team	'97	1 min., 51 sec.
Hurdle Race	Howard Crandall '97	'97	19 1-5 sec.


FRATERNITIES

Fraternity of Mu Delta Sigma.

Founded at Central High School, Grand Rapids, 1884.

COLORS, GOLD AND GREEN.

CHAPTER ROLL.

ALPHA. . .	High School, Grand Rapids, Mich,
BETA, . .	High School, Kalamazoo, Mich.
GAMMA, . .	High School, Milwaukee, Wis.
DELTA, . .	High School, Albany, N. Y.
EPSILON, . .	Armor Academy, Chicago, Ill.
ZETA, . .	West Side High School, Milwaukee, Wis.
ETA, . . .	Milwaukee Academy, Milwaukee, Wis.



Drake, Phila.

MEMBERSHIP.

1899.

Ralph Marvin. Verner L. Page.
Carl Vaughan. Robert Bunker.
Robert Walker. John Hume.

1900.

Hugh Christie. Earl Alberts.
Charles McIntosh.

1901.

Ralph Jiroch. Clifford Smith.
Clarence Alberts. Harry Bell.

Pi Si Di.

MEMBERSHIP.

1898.

Fred Spalding.
Bruce McLaren.
Lionel Heap.
Herman Dratz.
Louis Udell.
Martin Chamberlain.
Wm. Temple.
Henry Watson.

Chas. B. Nims.

1899.

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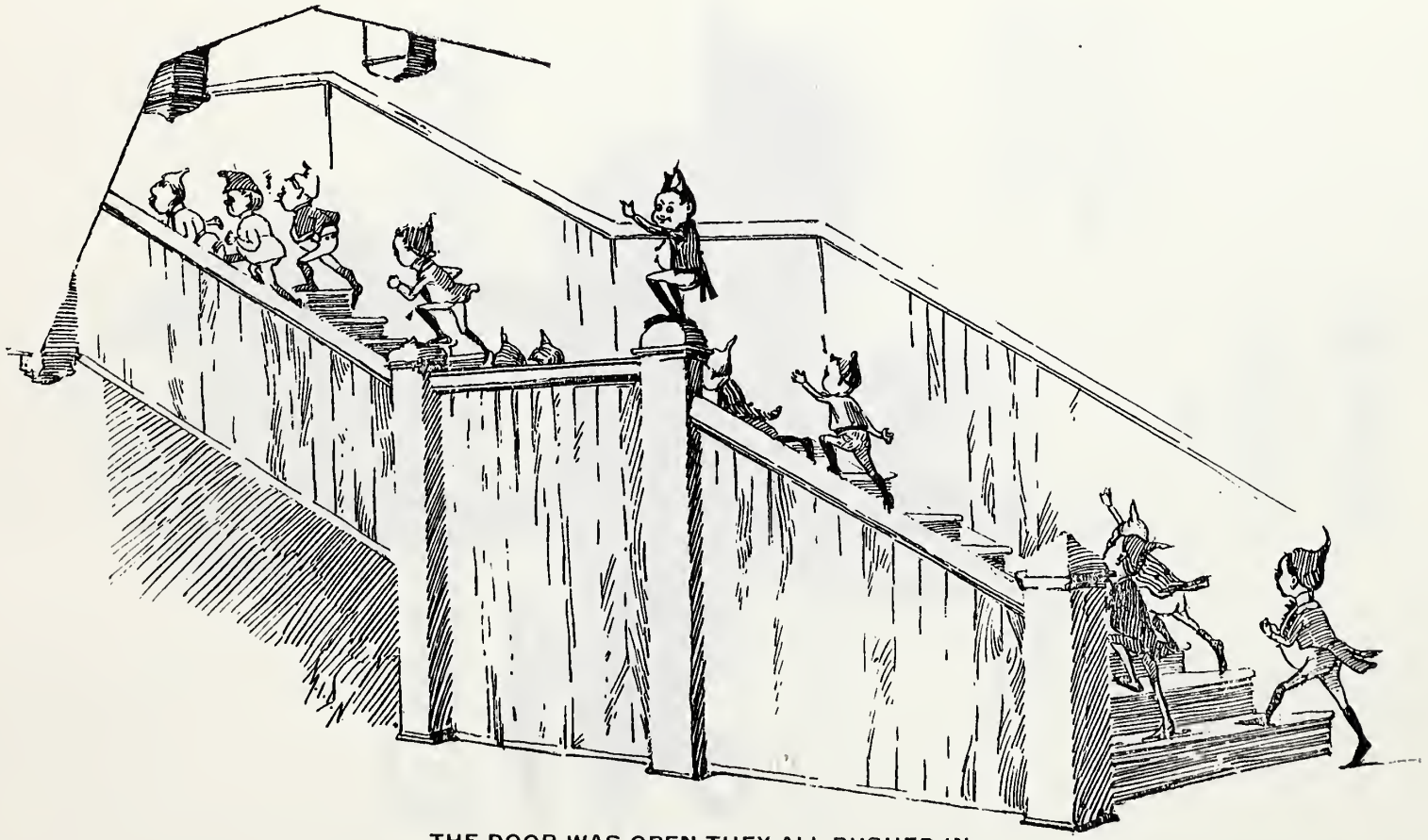
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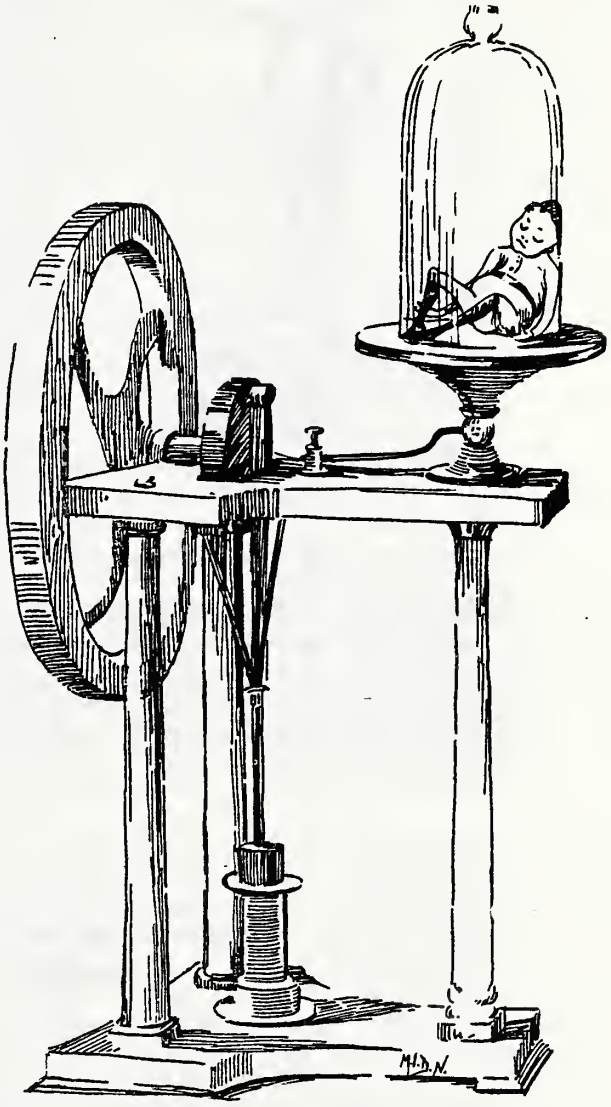
LITERARY DEPARTMENT.



THE DOOR WAS OPEN THEY ALL RUSHED IN.

The Brownies Visit the High School.

The Brownies all walked forth once more
A region famous to explore.
It was indeed to them a treat
To visit the school on Jefferson street.
"Let's go," said the captain of the band,
To the school most famed throughout the land."
That's why one night when all was dark,
They entered the building for a lark.
They all rushed in, in greatest glee,
And peered around the sights to see.
The moon afforded them some light,
For the Brownies order the moon at night.
Said Uncle Sam, "Come on Liss! Brown!"
And he made one bound for Miss Shehan's room
The door was open, they all rushed in;
They made a racket, an awful din;
They clamored up on desk and chair
And made themselves at home, right there
Where sit the pupils every day.
Very soon they all began to play.
'Twas play to them, 'tis not a doubt.
They went around, peering in and out,
Each lid was lifted, "Say, boys, come here,
Here's something that looks rather queer,"
The twins had called them. Each one ran
To the place, as only Brownies can.
They held a lid, raised high in air,
"Putmna" saw they written there.
"Oh, look in there," groaned both the twins,
To be untidy of all great sins!
And has he ever order known?
'Tis surely not by this desk shown."
"I know," the wise man said behind,
"They're only order of the mind."
To McLouth's room they all did go
To see what physics had to show.
All on the table, side by side,
Were many curious things espied.
They scrambled up and looked around
To see what wonders they had found.
An organ pipe one man espied
And thought that he would go inside.
The organ pipe the wise man saw
And said, "That governed by what law?
I think I'll try it to explain,
If it's not too much for my small brain."
He picked it up, he heard a noise;



"What do you think that it is, boys?"
He thought he'd blow it at the end,
To see what noise it forth would send.
He blew quite hard, his breath he spent,
The Brownie inside to the hall was sent.
Great consternation seized them all,
What would their Brownie friend befall?
They all rushed out and found the man
As well as when he first began.



The scare was o'er, they all rushed back
To have more fun, but there, alack!
What did they see? What did it mean?
It surpassed all sights they yet had seen.
While they were gone, two little elves
Began to investigate themselves.
When they the air-pump had espied
One thought that he would go inside
Of the glass top. When this was done
Another turned – 'twas just in fun—
The wheel in back. Out went the air
And left the Brownie exhausted there.
They raised a glass, a loud report
Caused beats of the heart to be quick and short.
The doctor said. "He's just alive,"
I hope fresh air will him revive "
And they set at work to bring him to.
He said, "I thought I was dead, didn't you?"
" 'Tis time to lunch," then some one cried,
And to the office themselves they hied.
The table soon, by slight of hand,
Was spread with food from Brownie land,
And then they all began to eat,
Until they were through did no one speak.
They went where sciences are taught,
Where crabs and lobsters, cruelly caught,
In happy companies oft do mix,
For by next night across the Styx
They all may be. But naught could hold
The attention of the Brownies bold.
The moon went down. With a ting-a-ling
The Brownie band began to sing,
As Hume and Marvin oft have tried,
When in place of applause the audience sighed.
They wanted not by the sun to be seen,
To let him know where they had been.
So in great haste soon to depart,
They left the school to shadows dark.

Geometry.

Geometry is like the moon
Upon a cloudy night;
As true as anything can be,
And yet quite out of sight.

A True Story.

By V. L. PAGE.

THE thrilling incident of which I write occurred in the winter '92, while I was a junior at college. My parents were living at that time in C——, where my father practiced law.

During the holiday vacation, which I spent at home, my father expressed his intention of leaving C—— in order to find a broader field for his practice; J——, a town of considerable commercial importance was soon afterward decided upon as a proper locality.

The hard task of packing was at last completed, and a week later we arrived safe and sound in J——, only to be surprised at learning that father had made no arrangements for a house to live in. Several days were spent in house seeking, but it was difficult to find a suitable place. At last, however, one was found by father himself; this somewhat abated our impatience with him for not arranging for a home before moving.

The place was all we could desire, having modern improvements, besides being in a pleasant location. I wondered why so desirable a house stood empty, especially as there was such a scarcity of good houses for rent. Upon inquiry I was told that a terrible tragedy had been enacted there—a son had murdered his mother. I ascertained further that other families had attempted to occupy this residence, but were disturbed to such an extent that they were forced to move out; in fact, it was said the house was haunted.

Terrible stories were told. On one occasion the awful cries of the murdered mother were heard in the dead of night; at another time the son had walked from his room, with glaring eyes and bloody knife, down the stairs, through the hall, and across the parlors into his mother's room. "Why should I be superstitious," I asked myself, "just because others had dreamed or imagined they saw these terrible things?" My college training in athletics had developed every muscle and I was confident that a ghost would not get the better of me.

My mother was consulted with regard to the renting of the house. She showed the good, sound sense and judgment which she always exhibited and expressed a willingness to move in at once; so in a few days we were snugly settled in our new home. The room which I was to occupy was situated at the head of the stairs; it was a pleasant apartment with a large bay window looking out upon the lawn, now covered with snow. I was well

satisfied with the room, although it had been occupied by the matricide.

One cold, windy night just before my return to college, I was awakened from a sound sleep—by what I could not tell. Perhaps by the wind, which had a way of whistling about my window at times, or perhaps I had some unpleasant dream. I raised myself upon my elbow and looked about the room. I could see every object distinctly, for the moon was shining brightly and its rays fell across the floor, almost to the door on the opposite side of the room.

I felt uneasy, as if something were not right, and I glanced about the room a second time to assure myself that no one was there. I laid myself back on my pillow and had not yet closed my eyes, when to my astonished ears came the sound of creaking steps, as of some one climbing the stairs. I instantly thought of those stories of murder, and never before had they seemed so horrible.

A slight noise at the door caused me to look in that direction. Was I mistaken? No, there was certainly some one entering my room, for the door had not been locked and it was now being pushed open. I could not control my nerves. I was utterly powerless to move a muscle; my eyes were riveted on the door.

Whom could I expect to see enter? The son, with fierce eyes and uplifted dagger, or the mother, with pleading, but terror-stricken countenance? A thousand wild thoughts flashed through my brain. The door was pushed completely open and the figure of a woman stood before me. I recognized in her the murdered mother, whom I had pictured to myself upon hearing the story of the tragedy.

The tall form advanced toward me. I tried in vain to move, but it was useless; I could not even speak; I could only look. The features, as I remember then, were drawn and set. Would she give those hideous screams when she found me in her son's rooms? She drew nearer. Could I bear the suspense longer?

She came to the bed, touched me and bent over me so far that I could feel her hot breath upon my face. I saw her lips move, and then: "Willie, don't you want another quilt over you?" "Mother!" I gasped.

A Football Romance.

'Twas in the football season
She broke through the line of his heart,
Kicked the goal of his affection
With a touch-down at the start.

Then after a lively scrimmage
He tried for a safety true,
But she made of it a kick-out
And then the game was through.



The Cause of all the Trouble.

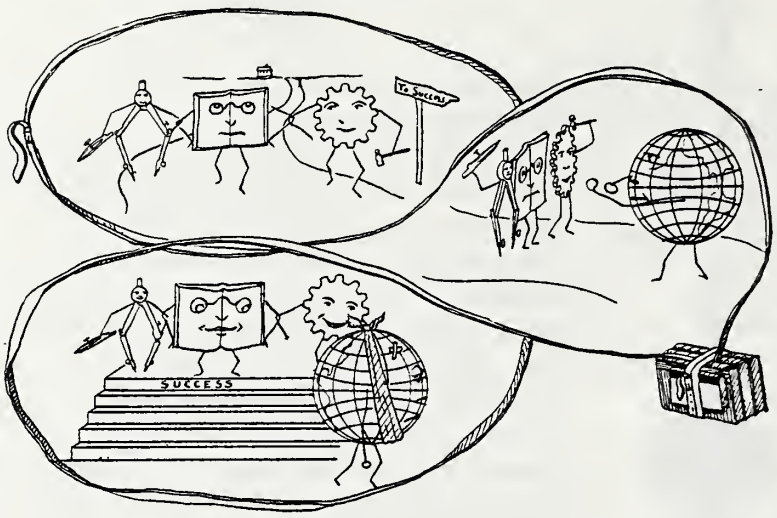
FROM AN ACTUAL PHOTOGRAPH OF THE LOST CLAPPER.

How the Brownies Stole the Clapper.

The sun had long set in the west,
Muskegon's city was at rest
When 'round its High School there came forth
From east and west and south and north,
A band of brownies gay and bright,
Whose deeds are always done at night;
Said one, "I've heard that some poor lads
Have caught the dickens from their dads,
For using up their parents' cash
In paying for a skylight smashed."
"They tried to get at a late hour
From the bell that hangs in this school tower
The clapper, but failed in their attempt,
And so to get it we are sent."
Agreeing to this the brownie band
Begin their work at his command.
Some opened doors with greatest ease
For Brownies do not need the keys.
Some scaled the walls, some took the stairs,
And many were the bumps and tears;
And many a brownie had a fall,
But brownies are so very small
They are not ever hurt at all.
And in the belfry some they stood,
Each one doing as he should
To loosen the clapper from the bell;
And brownies work so very well
That soon they had their well-earned prize,
And 'though heavy and of large size,
They bore it down those prison stairs
And left this school of pains and cares,
And as the sun rose o'er the hills
The brownies chuckling to themselves
Took the Clapper, and hid from sight
To form their plans for another night.

HUGH CHRISTIE.

Against the World.



In ancient times, in colored scrolls,
Men read wise thoughts in symbols strange
And sometimes read awry.
But here in modern lore you'll read
A tale, your mind, will not derange
And here's the reason why.
Muskegon's far beyond the Greeks--
Of learning wide, of mind profound,
Aesthetic in extreme.
She boasts a temple, fair, complete
Where hands are tried and warp are found
To make clear any dream.
So when the men and maids go forth
To battle with the world, they aim
Humanity to bless.
By knowledge gained of arts unknown,
And training rare they justly claim
The first round of success.

The First Touchdown.

By CARL VAUGHAN.

IT was Wednesday evening before Thanksgiving. The night was crisp and bright and the moon cast long shadows on the still campus. The next day was to be the great day in the football season, and Frank Gordon, the quarterback of the University team, pondered as he walked slowly across the quadrangle for his regular mid-week call. One would suppose that his thoughts would have been of nothing but football tactics at that time. They were there, but they were crowded into the background by the vision of a fair face and that vision became fairer as he reached a little house on a side street and touched the bell. He noticed when Margaret received him at the door that she looked troubled. He wondered why, for she was usually as bright as the sunshine itself. "What is the matter, Miss Margaret?" was his first question, "You do not look well."—"It is the thoughts of tomorrow's game. Oh Frank, I wish you wouldn't play. I'm sure you will be hurt; just think! If you should have your leg broken or a rib, how awful that would be." "Why, Miss Margaret, I couldn't think of not playing now. Here it is Wednesday and the men have all been selected, and they have no one whom they can substitute for a quarterback." "I don't care," she said, "I think you might get out of it." "But I don't want to, I want to play." "Oh well, if you will play, I suppose you must," Margaret said, and gave her head a little toss. You may imagine the feeling and chill that prevaded the conversation after that. The evening wore away, and when it came time to go, instead of being asked to call again as usual, he received only a cold "Good Night!"

Thursday morning came, and with it a note in a little pink envelope. It read as follows:

MR. FRANK: I think it is just too bad of you to play today. I shall not go to the game, and furthermore I shall be angry with you. MISS MARGARET.

Naturally such a note would make any young man feel blue. But what could he do. There was no substitute to take his place and the Western championship was to be contested. It seemed hard to have to play against her wishes, but how could he refuse? He would play. He would play hard, with all his mind and strength. If he was hurt he would not care.

Afternoon came. Thousands of people were on the grounds, Never before had there been such a crowd to witness a Thanksgiving game. The grandstand and bleachers were crowded. Tally Ho's were filled with enthusiastic young people—some of

the purple and white, some of the blue and gold. The two contingencies could easily be distinguished in the mass of color. As the boys came on the field, a large shout was given. They made a pretty picture in their purple and white sweaters. A little preliminary practice was gone through, then time was called. The two teams lined up with Frank in his old position. He eagerly scanned the sea of faces for one that he longed to see, but she was not there. Then he kept his eyes on the ball.

The opponents started with the ball and slowly forced the home team down the field. The five-yard line was reached and the University boys baaced. Not a foot could the opponents win and they lost the ball on downs. The University boys could do no better. The teams were well matched. They in turn lost the ball and it was only a matter of a few moments when the opponents scored a touchdown; but they failed to kick goal.

The first half closed with the score 5 to 0 in favor of the University visitors. The second half was played with more determination on the part of the University boys. For the first twenty minutes the ball was passed from one team to the other on downs. Then gradually the boys were forced to their ten-yard line where they obtained the ball on a foul. Only three more minutes to play and the score against them. Loud and clear came the signals from the captain—14–19–31–53–29. The team waited in suspense. It was Frank's first chance at the ball. Would the new play work? They had tried it but once during the entire season. With a rush the fullback took the ball for a line-buck, but when he reached the line Frank was there, and taking the ball he quickly dodged out of the crowd and started down the field. He had a long clear run ahead except for the opposing fullback who had not been in the play. But he easily knocked him down and the crowd cheered Frank on. With a dash he darted forward. He was now only twenty yards from the goal. Could he make it? Would he make it? were the whispers among the crowd. Ten more yards; five more; only one more to make. He was tackled, but his own weight carried him over. The score was now even and how the crowd hooted and yelled. The goal was kicked and the University team won the game.

The people fairly went wild with joy. Frank was carried off the field on the boys' sholders and was proclaimed the hero of the season. The day passed. The next day the papers were full of accounts of Frank's long run and his sensational playing throughout the game. He was a hero. Every one praised him but Margaret. If she would only tell him how glad she was that he had saved the game, how happy he would be. He heard nothing from her until Sunday afternoon when he received another little pink envelope. She could bear it no longer. She

must see him and had taken this way of asking him to call in the evening. This time she met him with smiles instead of frowns. "Oh Mr. Frank, I am so glad you came. I was afraid that you wouldn't come. But you will forgive me, won't you, and forget what I said to you? I am so happy now that you played and saved the game. I felt so sorry after I had written that note to you. I could not then go to the game and really enjoy it. I have not dared to write until this afternoon. I do wish you would tell me all about it. Here is some paper; make a little diagram as you tell it." Soon the two were in earnest discussion over the game. "And did you make that long run, Mr. Frank?" asked Margaret, eagerly indicating on the diagram. "Call me Frank, won't you please; every one else does but you," he said. "Not unless you promise to call me Margaret instead of Miss Margaret." Then she smiled and showed her pretty dimples. He promised; and as their heads came close together, the first real touchdown was made. The score was 0 to 0 in Cupid's favor.

A Passing Cloud.

Our Latin class one day trooped in,
With lessons ready to begin,
When we received dark looks of scorn,
(Ah, we remember well the morn,)
Foretelling all too well the doom
That would befall us in that room,
If we should too severely try
That fount of patience, almost dry.

No merry laughing would she brook,
Nor idle word, nor careless look.
Our Dreamer, building all in vain,
A castle fair in far-off Spain,
Received a meaning glance which rent
His dreams in vain and through him sent
A thrill of awe, for *scivit se*
Poenas daturum mox esse.

Through carelessness another erred
And soon reproving words he heard.
To one, who slyly watched the clock,
Whose hands moved slow with each tick-tock,
It seemed that they would never tell
The time for the dismissal bell.
The longed for sound was heard at last
Which told the trying hour was past.

Many a lamp burned late that night,
And shed its rays on many a wight
Who pondered o'er the next day's work,
Which now he did not dare to shirk
For fear he would again forget
The proper mood of faceret—
The lessons learned; the clock struck one;
He sought his bed with duty done.

Next day, with lessons well in hand—
A common thing you understand—
Again we to that room repaired.
But, lo! The clouds had disappeared,
The pearl of Faith, again replaced
Upon the brow it so well graced,
Made light and sunshine in the room,
Where we had thought to find but gloom.

From this experience, so stern,
We did this useful lesson learn,
That if, as through our lives we go,
We strive to do the best we know
To win the love and trust sincere
Of everyone we hold most dear,
Instead of frowns on faces fair,
We'll see smiles rest triumphant there.

M. B., Class of 1901.

A German Anecdote.

By GRACE LANGELAND '99.

Es ware inmal ein Mann, der die deutsche Sprache aus der Sprachlehre und dem Worterbuch lernte. Er ging ins Ausland und walhrend er Deutschland durchreiste, blieb er einige Zeit in einem ausgeziechneten Gasthaus in Breisch. Nach der ersten Woche ging er zu dem Wirt um seine Rechnung zu bezahlen. Der junger mann konnte sich ohne Worterbuck nicht aus drucken. Also schlug dieser das Buch auf, fand das Wort, "bill," and daneben die zweir lei Bedeutungen, "Schnabel" und "Rechnung." Dann ubersetzte er buchstablich den englischen Satz und lernte ihn answendig.

Am folgenden Tag trat er vor dem Wirt und fragte ihn, "Wie gross ist mein Schnabel?" Der Wirt sah ihn erstaunt and und sagte, "Nicht grosser als er war, da Sie hierher kamen."

Das verstand unser junger Freund, wunderte sich aber uber die Hochherzigkeit des Wirtes. Einige zeit darauf kam er wieder zu dem Wirt und stellte ihn noch eimmal die Frage, empfing aber dieselbe Antwort wie vorher. Was sollte das bedeuten? Der Wirt mochte wohl wissen ob der Junge Mann bei vollem Verstande sie. Als jener aber zuum dritten Mal vor ihn trat, da meinte er der Junge Mann sie ganz gewiss wahnsinnig. Er sagte aber nichts davon. Der Junge Mann ging seinen Weg und meinte freilich Breisach sei eine billige Stadt. Man hat den Jungen Mann nie wieder in der Stadt gesehen.

TRANSLATED FROM THE FRENCH.

THE LAST CLASS

.....Recital of a Little Alsacian Boy.



ON that morning I was quite late in getting to school, and I was very much afraid of being scolded, as Mr. Hamel had said that he would question us on the participles and I did not know a thing about them. At one time the thought came to me to miss the class, and to take my way through the fields.

The weather was so warm, so bright!

One could hear the blackbirds whistling at the edge of the woods, and the Prussians drilling in the meadow Rippert, behind the saw mill. All this tempted me much more than the rule of participles; but I had the strength to resist and I ran very fast towards school.

On passing in front of the city hall, I saw that there were people gathered about the small bulletin board. For two years it is from this that all the bad news had come to us—battles lost, requisitions, orders from headquarters—and I thought without stopping:

"What's the matter now?"

Then, as I ran across the square, the blacksmith Wachter, who, with his apprentice, was there in the act of reading, cried to me:

"Do not hurry so, my little one; you will arrive soon enough at your school!"

I thought he was mocking me and, all out of breath, I entered the small yard of Mr. Hamel.

Ordinarily, at the commencement of the class, there was a great noise which could be heard even out in the street, desks opened and closed, lessons repeated very loud all together and with hands over one's ears in order to learn the better, and the master's large ruler which was struck on the tables.

"Silence!"

I counted on all this din to reach my bench without being seen; but on that very day everything was as quiet as on a Sunnay morning. Through the open window I saw my companions

already seated in their places, and Mr. Hamel, who walked up and down with that terrible iron ruler under his arm. I had to open the door and enter in the midst of this great calm. You may well imagine whether I was red and whether I was afraid!

Well, no! Mr. Hamel looked at me without anger, and said very gently:

"Go quickly to your place, my little Frantz; we were just about to commence without you."

I stepped over the bench and immediately sat down at my desk. Then, having somewhat recovered from my fear, I noticed for the first time that our teacher had on his beautiful green frockcoat, his finely pleated frill and his black silk embroidered cap, which he wore only on days of inspection or awarding of prizes. Besides, there was something extraordinary and solemn about the whole class. But what surprised me most was that, in the back of the room, in the benches which were usually vacant, the village people were seated, and, as silent as we, the old Hauser, with his three-cornered hat, the former mayor, the former postman, and also other persons. All these people seemed very sad; and Hauser had brought an old primer, worn on the edges, and this he held wide open on his lap, with his big specks laid across the pages.

While I was lost in astonishment at all this, Mr. Hamel had gone up to his desk, and in the same grave and sweet voice in which he had just addressed me, he said to us:

"My children, this is the last time I shall hear the class recite. An order has come from Berlin to teach henceforth nothing but German in the schools of Alsace and Lorraine. The new teacher will arrive tomorrow. Today is your last French lesson. I beg you to be very attentive."

These few words completely upset me. Ah, the wretches! That is what they had announced at the city hall.

My last French lesson!

And I hardly knew how to write! I should never learn then! I should be prevented from making any progress! How angry I was with myself now for the time I had lost, for the classes I had missed in running after bird nests, and in sliding on the river Saar! My books, which only just now I thought such a bore and found so heavy to carry, my grammar, my sacred history, seemed like old friends to part with which would cause me great grief. It was the same with Mr. Hamel. The thought that he was going, that I would never see him again, made me forget the punishments, the strokes of the ruler.

Poor man!

It was in honor of this last class that he had put on his beautiful Sunday clothes, and now I understood why the old people of the village had come and had seated themselves in the

back of the hall. It seemed to say that they regretted they had not come oftener to this school. It was also, so to speak, a manner of thanking our teacher for his forty years of good service and of paying their respects to their fatherland, which were about to disappear.

I had reached this point in my reflections when I heard my name called. It was my turn to recite. What would I not have given to be able to recite from beginning to end that famous rule of the participles, very loud, very clear and without a mistake! But I became confused at the first words, and I stood swaying back and forth in my bench, with a heavy heart, and not daring to raise my head. I heard Mr. Hamel speak to me:

"I will not scold you, my little Frantz, you must be punished enough. That's the way it goes; every day one says to oneself: 'Pooh! I have enough time. I shall learn tomorrow.' And then you see what happens. Ah! that has been the great mistake of our Alsace—always to put off its lessons till the morrow. Now these people have the right to say: 'What! You laid claim to being French and you can neither speak nor write your own language!' In all this, my poor Frantz, you are not the most to blame. We all have a good share of reproaches to take upon ourselves.

"Your parents did not care enough to have you instructed. They preferred to send you to work in the fields or in the factories, so that they might have a few pennies more. And I, have I nothing with which to reproach myself? Did I not often have you sprinkle my garden instead of writing? And when I wished to go trout fishing did I hesitate to give you a holiday?"

Then, one thing leading to another, Mr. Hamel began to speak to us of the French language, saying that it was the most beautiful language in the world, the clearest, the most stable, and that we should preserve it and never forget it, because when a people becomes enslaved, if they have a firm hold of their language it is as if they held the key to their prison,

Then he took a grammar and read us our lesson. I was astonished to see how well I understood. All he said seemed so very easy; I think, too, that I had never paid attention so well and that he, for his part, had never put so much patience into his explanations. One would have thought that the poor man wished to give us before leaving all his learning—to make it enter into our heads at a single stroke.

When the lesson was finished, we passed to writing. For that day, Mr. Hamel had prepared us some brand new copies, on which was written in a beautiful round hand: "France, Alsace, France, Alsace." They had the appearance of little flags, which waved all around the class, hanging on the bar of our

desks. You ought to have seen how hard each one worked and what silence! One heard nothing but the scratching of the pens on the paper. At one time June-bugs entered; but no one paid any attention to them, not even the smallest, who worked hard making their vertical strokes with an interestedness, with a conscientiousness, as if that, too, were French.

On the roof of the school the doves were cooing very low and I said to myself, while listening:

"Will not they, too, be obliged to sing in German?"

From time to time, when I raised my eyes from the page, I saw Mr. Hamel motionless in his chair and staring at the objects around him as if he had wished to carry away with him in his mind's eye the whole of his small school house.

Just think of it! For forty years he had been in the same place, with the yard in front of him, and his class quite similar. Only the benches and desks had been polished and smoothed by use; the walnut trees in the yard had grown, and the hops, which he himself had planted, now encircled the windows and reached to the roof. What grief it must be for this poor man to leave all these things, to hear his sister going to and fro in the room above, busy packing their trunks, for the next day they would have to depart and go away from their county forever.

And yet he had the courage to hear the whole lesson. After the writing lesson we had history; then the little children sang the Ba Be Bi Bo Bu. Down at the end of the room, the old Hauser had put on his specks, and holding the primer with both hands, he spelt the letters with the children. One could see that he, too, worked hard, his voice trembled with emotion and it was so funny to hear him that we all wanted to laugh and cry. Ah, I shall remember that last class. All at once the church clock struck twelve, then the Angelus. At the same time the trumphets of the Prussians, who were returning from drilling, sounded under our windows.

Mr. Hamel, quite pale, stood up at his desk. Never before had he seemed to me so tall.

"My friends," said he, "my friends, I— I—" But something choked him; he could not finish his sentence.

Then he turned toward the board, took a piece of chalk and bearing down with all his might he wrote, as large as possible:

"Long live France!"

Then he stood there, his head leaning against the wall, and without speaking, with his hand he gave us the signal:

"It is all over—you may go."

OGIE MASON.


JOKES.

Up-to-Date Translation from Virgil.

Book 11, Lines 363 to 480.

Then upspoke the smooth referee, a dude they called pious Aeneas:
Now which one of you youths has the nerve to put up your fists with the mitts on
The purse is a peach, don't forget it with a slice to both winner and loser,
The long end a bull that is fat, and has just come in from the stock yards,
While the lad that gets thrashed, gets some gloves to practice and do better next time.
Without waiting for how-do-you-do, or pleasant day this to go fishing,
Bob Fitzdares jumped over the ropes and pulled off his sweater and bath robe,
The only one in the crowd who had stood for ten rounds before Paris,
And had defeated "Butes," a pug, near the spot in a nice little grave-yard,
Where Hector turned up his toes and gazed at the roots of the daisies.
Well Dare had the swell-head quite large and was mashed on his shape "twas a good one,"
So he danced around the ring like a colt and took a fall out of the ether,
While the atmosphere went to the floor as he drove a left hook on its jugler.
The match-maker searches in vain the whole bunch is scared stiff
Who thinks that he's got a big chinch and the beef will be his without fighting,
So he grabs Mr. Bull by the horns and gives out his opinion
"Oh, Aeneas, whose mother they say boards up at the hotel Olympus,
If no one dares toe the scratch and give me his head for a target,
How long must I stand here and wait, and what is the use of such waiting?
Just give me that meat-market stock" and the crowd backed him up as he asked it,
Entellus sat in a box with his manager, "Old Man Acestes"
He had come there to challenge the lad though his training was somewhat neglected,
So he just got a move on his form and threw his gloves full at young Dares

Well after they'd squabbled awhile if the glove should be three ounce or six ounce,

The time-keeper rang the big bell and they shook hands and went at each other,

Young Dares was slicker than grease and quick as a flash of chain lightening,

Entelles as big as a barn, with a blow that would back up a freight train

But his wind was so poor that he puffed, he was taken quite bad with the asthma.

For five rounds it was warm I declare! and many a good punch resounded

Fine foot-work by Dares was done, but in ducking Entellus surpassed him.

Each landed some blows that were strong, you could hear their jaws crackle beneath them,

When Entellus saw a chance as he thought to end the fight quick with a knock-out

Then he drew up his two hundred pounds and let fly at Dare's jaw from the shoulder

Dare side-stepped and let it go past if he hadn't he'd never stopped going

As it was, 'twas Entellus that went and went all in a heap in the corner

His seconds jumped into the ring to help the defeated Entellus

But he needed their help not a bit, and was up ere they'd counted six seconds.

With both hands flying like flails he went after the now smiling Dares

That smile was short lived you can guess for Entellus drove a right swing upon it.

And Dare got a most fearful punch where the boys get a cramp from green apples,

Well, the rights and lefts came so fast, and poor Dare was so rattled between 'em

That he fled around the ring like a hare and Entellus kept hitting him harder

'Till at length the police stopped the fight as now it was getting most brutal.

And they carried poor Dares away with his limbs laid out on a stretcher

Entellus was given the fight on points they said he had won it,

So he killed the bull for the Gods and waltzed off with the palm on his fore-head.

ROBERT WALKER, '99.



KICK OFF.



FIRST DOWN.



First appearance of our "Glee Club"

WHY

Are examinations so distasteful?

Is there so much attraction between Senior boys and Junior girls?

Don't the scholars have their lessons on Monday morning

Will Juniors and Seniors not agree?

Does Mr. Heil like to show his authority?

Are the Freshies such wee tots?

Does Mr. Heil laugh at his own jokes?

Is there not an elevator to the third floor?

Don't we have a covered passageway from the Manual to the High School?

Do the girls like to study in the office?

WHEN

Will Robert Walker learn that there is such a thing as being too late?

Will the great disputer stop arguing?

Will Hubert Estlack begin to grow?

Will the Glee Club make their second appearance?

Will the Juniors have only one president for the class?

Will the Freshy's heads stop swelling?

Will Estlack stop asking questions?

Will there ever be a class that leaves such a brilliant record as the Class of '99?

Will Mr. Heil find out that the Seniors put up a discussion simply because they haven't their lessons?

Wanted By

The School Board—A clapper for the bell. Leave with Henry.

The Junior Class—A carload of sand.

Athletic Association—A few football players for the coming season.

All the Pupils of the School—Shorter lessons and longer vacations.

Students—A new piano for High School. Leave at auditorium.

The Junior Class Club—A number of boys who are capable of managing a class club. Inquire at room 2.

Professor Heil—The names of the persons who took the clapper. Leave them at the office.

The Glee Club—Some singers. Apply at the High School.

The Pupils of the School—Rhetoricals. Nit!

Mike's Teasing Love Letter.

(READ TWO WAYS.)

MY DEAR WIFE: As I sit down to write this I am too full of love to write plainly. I am so glad that baby is able to stand alone. I long so for the night when you will return again to your home and I shall again be able to see your face and kiss you. If I thought you did not miss me I would die. I am so awful glad that you are enjoying yourself, but I hope you are not going to stay away for another month, as I am awful lonesome. I am told that there will be exercises, field day at the Driving Park. But there is only one spot for me, near you, and I want to be there. If you were still away I could not enjoy myself [at them]. If I was beside you I would have such a good time, as no one would mar our pleasure. To see the house you would not think I was married. Take good care to have your mother enjoy herself. Our old gray cat I shall have to drown in a foot of water, as I am tired of her. and I shall never be satisfied until she is dead. I have at least come to the conclusion that men are fools who remain single. Take the case of those who get married, and you will find they are always happy like you and I while others are fit subjects for the insane asylum. I am yours until death. I am working on the case of Mrs. Johnson's divorce, which I hope to get in a short time.

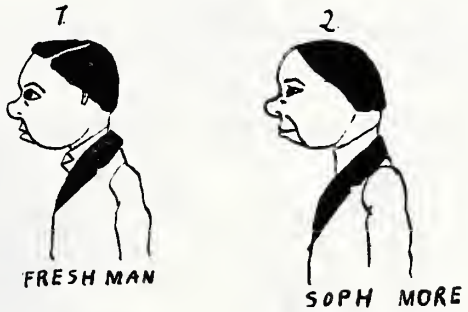
Your Husband Mike.

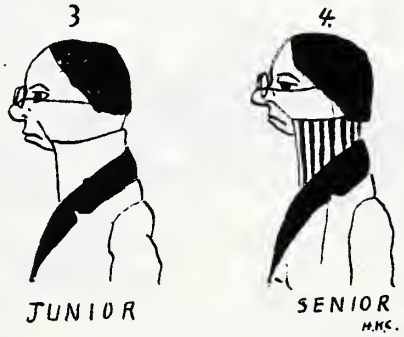
The reader after perusing this ingenious letter will please read it again, commencing with the first line, then the third, and so on, reading each alternate line to the end; and attend the Field Day Exercises at the Driving Park given by the class of '99.

By C. BEEMAN.



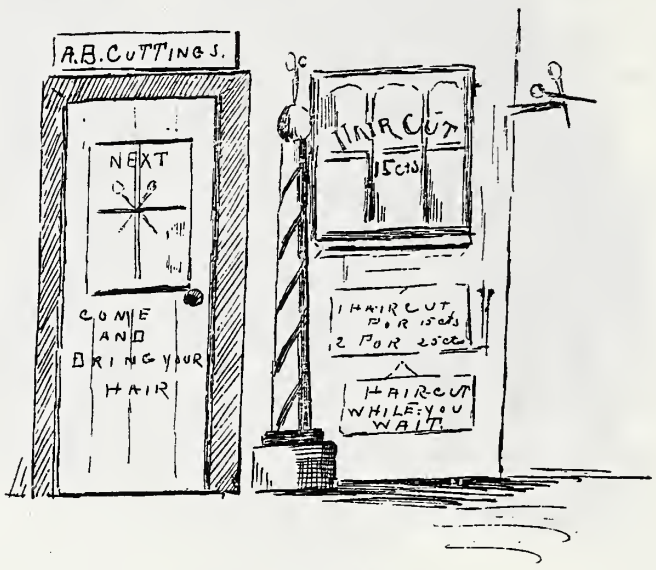
AS IT IS.





CLASS HEADS.

Illustrated Physical Terms.



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II. When not using the enclosed balance, leave the beam raised and the fans swinging as much as possible.

III. Never put apparatus where you founk it, for it is only saving time for the next one who needs it, since they won't know where to find the things.

IV. In performing experiments in which you use water. spill as much of it as possible on the floor and tables, A little water does no harm.

V. Never begin to put away your things until the last signal has been given.

VI. Be sure not to leave the apparatus in as good condition as when you found it.

VII. Never put your record book into the book case upon leaving the laboratory.

VIII. Make as much noise with the chairs as possible. The occupants of the room below appreciate it.

IX. Leave the chairs disarranged as much as possible.

X. Talk as much and as loudly as you can.

XI. Don't fail to spill the mercury in your experiments with it. It only costs a little and there is lots more where that came from.

XII. If you want to enjoy yourself for half an hour, take the spring gun and shoot the ball at the ink wells.

Illustrated Physical Terms.



COUPLE.



FOOT POUND.



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SEPT. 12. School opens.

SEPT. 12. Mr. Heil—You know, class, that 2 and 2 make 4."

SEPT. 13. Miss Robinson—"Why is the moon called she?"
Mr. Smith—"Because it only comes out at night."

SEPT. 14. Miss Barney—"Can any one name some of Burns' poems?"
Miss Kuizenga—"One is—I am not sure—'Sunbonnet' or 'Tham O' Shanter."

SEPT. 19. Mr. Heil—(While having a recitation) "George Hume, you will never get that report done by tomorrow if you keep turning around to look at Miss Langeland."

SEPT. 29. Mr. Park—Collared and cuffed, "Leo Quinn" and "Rubinsky."

OCT. 3. Lottie Alberts—"Cataret extinguished himself in Jersey."

OCT. 5. Miss Robinson—"What does sanguine mean?"
Bright Pupil—"Sky blue or red."

OCT. 6. Mr. Park greets us with the startling fact that we act like a lot of "young colts" instead of a "class of Seniors."
Miss Major, replies—"Colts are not so slow. They always go to the greenest parks for grass."

OCT. 7. Mr. Heil, to George Hume—"Keep your feet on the floor, George, I won't step on them."

OCT. 10. Miss Ryan to Mr. Park—"Oh, dear, do come here, please."

OCT. 11. Mr. Heil (illustrating)—"If a man should plant two adjoining fields, one with potatoes, the other with sandburrs, what would the potato patch become?"
Miss Landgraff (in her sweet voice) "A little farm"

OCT. 11. Miss Krebs—"What shall we do?"
Mr. Park—"O, anything; sit still and suck your thumb, if you will only keep quiet."
Miss Krebs—"I would like to."

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ORDERS ARE PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

Oct. 11. Mr. Heil—"What was the next important step Charles II took."
Miss Sessions—"He died."

Oct. 12 Miss Carr (in German class when asked to read)—"Do you want me to read it in Dutch?"

Oct. 13. Mr. McLouth, to John Hume—"Did you ever look at a dime, quarter and half dollar, through a small hole with one eye and try to tell one from the other?"
Mr. Hume—"No, sir."
Mr. McL.—"It all depends on how you look at them."

Oct. 14. Senior Class new motto—"Forget the Maine, but remember your dues."

Oct. 14. Miss Barney to Walker—"What does virtuous mean?"
Mr. Walker—"You have got me up a tree."

Oct. 17. Roy Balbirnie (conjugating in Latin)—"Sum-irum."
Miss Camp—"No, you don't."
Mr. B.—"I, is."

Oct 17. Miss Dye, to Miss Dryer—"Say 3½ in German."
Miss Dryer—"4½."

Oct. 17. Mr. Heil—"Pass to your session rooms, no loitering in wardrobe."

Oct. 18 Miss Major takes charge of United States history class.

Oct. 20. Mr. Heil—"Boats could go up Chicago river in La Salle's time. The river was not as thick then as it is now."

Oct. 21. Walker comes to school for two hours today. Great surprise.

Oct. 21. Rubinsky sat on a tack.

Oct. 24. Miss Abbott forgot to put something in the waste basket as she passed out.

Oct. 24. Miss Johnson (in Latin)—"Niobe was the daughter-in-law of Jupiter because he was her father-in-law."

Oct. 24. Bell mounted the rostrum with the aid of his cane.

The Baby Cries!

WHY?

Because the Mother Frets!

WHY?

because

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Oct. 24. Miss Major (while Marvin is reciting)—"Can't hear."
Marvin—"Then you're not listening."

Oct. 24. "Bacon's sketches are on the pork."

Oct. 25. Vaughan comes into the room from out of the rain ringing his coat, but his loud sweater drowns the sound."

Oct. 25. Page (translating German)—"Mary sank down on her beating breast."

Oct. 26 McLouth, to Kingsbury—"See what a little girl can do."

Oct. 26. Miss Camp, to George Hume—"Are you not taking liberties this morning?"
Mr. Hume—"No, ma'am, I am taking money."

Oct. 26. First snow storm.

Oct. 26. Miss Stanley (pronouncing "Damasichthom")—"Dam—dam—dama—"

Oct 27 Miss Gray to Miss Barney—"May Sarah and I go into the office to do reference work?"
Miss Barney—"Yes, but don't visit in there too long."

Oct. 28. Miss Dye—"Swear swear, what is the word in German? Who knows how to swear in German?"

Oct. 28. Seen on the board in Room 4. Curios, Page and Hume.

Oct. 28 Mr. Vaughan (in geometry—"It's the same thing over again."

Oct. 28. Ada Smith sneezed.

Oct. 31. Miss Robinson—"What did Charles Lamb write?"
Miss DeYoung—"Lambtails" (tales.)

Oct. 31—Books were changed about.

Oct 31. Miss Ryan—"Caesar died 44 A. C.

Oct. 31. Mr. McLouth—"Get up late this morning, Kingsbury?"
Kingsbury (meekly)—"Yes, sir."

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Oct 31. Miss Langley makes the following brilliant remark in United States history: "The Indians that feared Frontenac were afraid of him."

Nov. 1. Ralph Hetz (reciting in physiology) -- "The human tongue reaches from the bottom of the mouth to the nose.

Nov. 1. Miss Robinson (as Walker puts down the seat with a bang)-- "Girls, do be more quiet."

Nov. 1 Mr. McLouth (to a Freshman)—"If you don't have this lesson by tomorrow morning I'll dance you up and down."

Nov. 2. Miss Gray (translating Latin)—What-- what — pause — what longer pause—"
Miss Camp--"Well, what?"
Miss Gray--"I don't khow what."

Nov. 4. Donald Miller (translating Latin)—"I am happy!" Then came a deep silence; he was exhausted and could translate no further.

Nov. 8. Mr. McLouth (to John Hume)—Are you apart of the earth as a rock is in regard to attraction."
Mr. Hume—"Yes, I am apart of the earth and have attraction for the moon."

Nov. 9. Beeman in Physics—"A triangle represents three legs."

Nov. 9. Niss Dye to Miss Murphy—"There are others."

Nov. 10. Walker translating Latin —"Nor did the dog with its wide awake voice, etc."

Nov. 11. Page (in Pysic) 2x1=3.

Nov. 18. Maud Brown—"I thought I knew it all."

Nov. 21. Miss Abbott—"I am so glad today is tonight."

Nov. 21. Miss Mattoon (translating in Latin)—"Oh that I coulo have died on his right hand."

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Nov. 23. Miss Barney--"Why was the French army not so good?"
Miss Campbell—"Because the line-up was poor.

Nov 23. McLouth to Alberts (who is weighing incorrectly on the balance) "Alberts, are you cross-eyed?"
Alberts—"Yes sir."

Nov. 28.--
The BRIAR grew in the PARK
But it grew still WILDER
In the CAMP near the green LAIN
Which was in a LITTLE FIELD.

Nov 29. Miss Robinson—"Correct 'When we had finished eating ourselves.' "
Mr. Bell—"When we had done eating ourselves "

Nov. 29. Mr. Heil—"What kind of people do we find inhabiting Ill.?"
Estlack—"Farmers!"
Nov. 30. "Mr. Heil forgot to speak to the class of southern Ill."

Nov. 30. Mr. Kingsbury and Miss Langeland were sent from the geometry class for not having their lessons.
DEC. 1 First Senior—"I heard that Mr. Heil talks in his sleep!"
Second Senior—"I wonder what he says?"
First Senior—"I suppose 'pass to your session room immediately.' "

DEC. 2. Mr. Heil gave Miss Major and Vaughan permission to have a snow-ball fight.

DEC. 5. Marvin (Speaking of foot-ball team)
"To the conquering heroes of '98
Who go to bed early and get up late"

DEC. 5. Miss Barney (in Latin class) "Miss ones, what correction can you make in this word?"
Miss Jones--"U and I should be long."

DEC. 6. Estlack (rubbing his chin) "Do you see those three hairs?"

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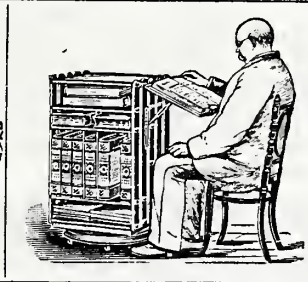
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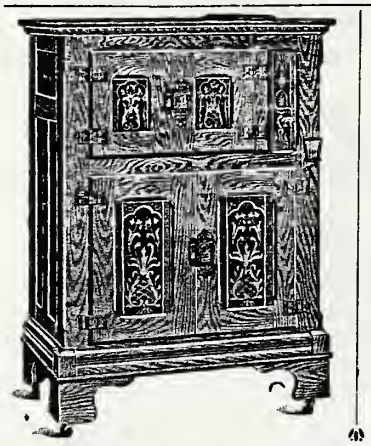
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DEC 6. Miss Murphy—"There was a battle at New Orleans but neither side knew it."

DEC. 7 Mr. Heil said that people of Illinois were naturally lazy
Some one remarked J. H. Heil is a native of Illinois.

DEC 8. Mr. Wood—"She turned her galley and ran away."

DEC 12. Miss Camp—"I'm crazy."

DEC. 12. Mr. Heil informs the his-class that the censtitution does not state that a woman can run."

DEC. 13. George Hume again displays the front of his sweater.

DEC. 15. Miss Barney –"What did the leader of the Gauls do when he found out that the Venitians were overrunning his country?"
Miss Hetz—"He swore."

DEC. 16. Miss Barney—"Who wrote the Acts of the Apostles?"
Miss Verdeveld—"Socrates."

DEC. 19. "The Greeks were artists by birth, I am a liar by trade," was found in the wardrobe.

DEC. 20. Mr. Heil (speaking to a Freshman)—"Tell Mr. Bowerman to have the children go back to their rooms."

DEC. 22. Miss Littlefield—"Change the simile "He is as firm as a rock" (to a metaphor). "He has a rocky constitution," spoke up a bright pupil.

JAN. 9. "He was fatally killed," remarked Wierengo.

JAN. 13. Mr. Mallard, raising his hand.
"Mr. Heil—"Now we will hear what the great disputer has to say "

JAN. 17. What is a pony?
Bright Senior—"A little horse."

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JAN. 18. Miss Camp—"This is a picture of the sungods. Around the chariot are the hours and above is Cupid."
Mr. Jiroch (in an undertone)—"Cupid is all right, but I've seen lots of prettier girls than those are."

JAN. 19. Mr. Heap—'He divided the empire into four parts."

JAN. 20. Miss Barney—"Do you know what became of Claudius?"
Bright Sophomore—"He died."

JAN. 23. Miss Krebs, to Mr. Park—"Oh, dear, come here."

JAN. 24. Junior—"Why does Miss Dye look at her watch so often?"
Second Junior—"Perhaps there is a man in the case?"

JAN. 23. Mr. Heil (in United States history)—"Who was here before the Indians?"
Ada Smith (who misunderstood the question)—"Margaret Cooper."

JAN. 30. Miss Eames—"If you must talk, whisper."

JAN. 31 Estlack (in United States history, to Mr H.)—"You ask too many questions."

FEB. 1. Pupil—The first formula is the better, because the result obtained is the result wanted."

FEB. 1. Mr. Heil (in geometry)—"Could you all follow the proof?"
Mr. Kingsbury—"The figure isn't any good."
Mr. H.—"Well, I'll tell the young lady who drew it, that you said her figure wasn't good."

FEB. 3. Miss Robinson—"Where is Egypt?"
Mr. Cutler—"I don't know; oh, yes, in Asia Minor."

FEB. 7. Mr. Page—"A judge must have a good deal of good judgment to be a good judge."

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FEB 8. Miss Eames—"What is the first stage of a fly?"
Cora Knutson—"Mosquito."

FEB. 9. Miss Littlefield—"What is the past tense of beat?"
Voice—"Bet."

FEB 10. Miss Belanger (translating)—" e first killed the travelers and then made them wash his feet."

FEB. 13. Miss Parmalee—"Belle, you must stop visiting. You have talked over an hour."
Belle (a few minutes later)—"May I get a drink?"
Miss Parmalee (to the gtrls who are sewing)—"This machine has been going too long. It is dry and needs oiling." The girls think she means Belle.

FEB. 14 Mr. Heil tells United States history class that Washington, D. C., is the hottest city on record.

FEB. 14. McL. (speaking of chemical affinity)—"One thing cannot attract another unless the second has attraction for the first." Of course I am speaking of inaninate objects "

FEB. 15. Miss Littlefield (measuring off about thirty feet)—"I don't know how far it is, but this is about twenty of Mr. Heil's feet."

FEB. 16. Miss Parmalee—"Don't forget, girls, that I am a nervous old woman "

FEB. 17. Miss Sheehan (in geometry)—"Mr. Hume, do you understand that?"
Mr. Hume—"I think so."
Miss Sheehan—"Well prove your think."

FEB 20. Mr. Heil endeavored to secure a dollar in United States history class, but failing to find one, acknowledges that he had had one a week before, but had been forced to spend it.

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FEB. 21. (Discussing the crusades.) Many of the people who went on the first crusade were so poor they had no arms.

FEB. 21. D. Heap, being asked what the pope was, replied, "The sexton of God."

FEB. 23. Mr. Heil—"It is better to live on a paved street if for no other reason than to be free from dust."
Estlack—"If you lived on Jackson street you wouldn't say that."

FEB. 24. Miss Sheehan—"What are the exercises in geometry?"
Mr. Holden—"Little thorns."

FEB. 27. Charles McIntosh (to some boys)—"Move away closer."

FEB. 28. Ethel Mattoon—"The Mohammedans believed in polygamy and you can't have a happy home if you have a lot of wives."

FEB. 28. Miss Camp—"He was worse than a man."

MARCH 2. Estlack (to McL.)—"How do you know that it is positive?"
McL.—"How do I know your name is Estlack?"

March 3. Scott Wood (in history)—"Then he would say, "I dub thee knight in the name of St. Micheal, of God and somebody else."

March 6. Miss Barney—"In the sentence 'caput praecedit (he cut off his head) what is the case of 'caput ?"
Bess Hadden—"A blative of separation because he cut off his head."

March 7. Miss Rodgers (to a little girl near the door) "Hello—where are you going?"
Little girl,—"I am taking my papa's dinner to him."
Inquisitive Miss Rodgers—"And who is he?"
Little girl—"Why why don t you know him? His name is Clarence. Clarence proves to be Mr. McLouth.

March 8. Miss Lave (in cookinr class) "We will make suffles to-day."
Miss Harde: (who had not been at class lately.) "What is that—pie?"

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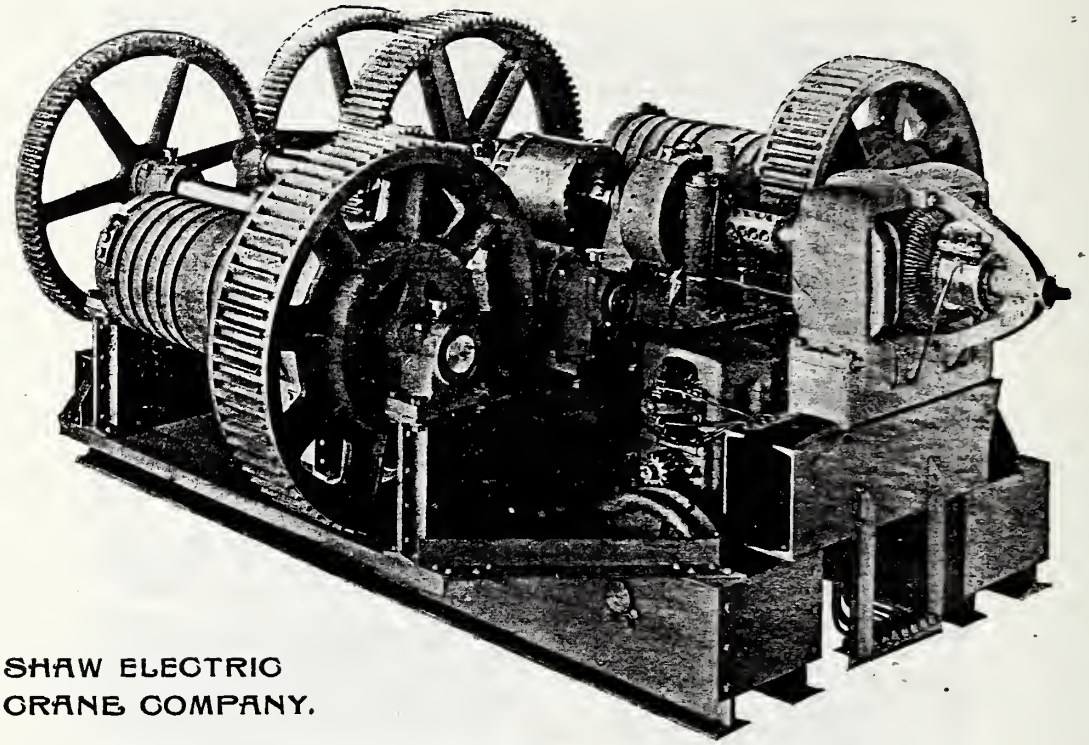
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March 10 Miss Robinson—"What is a vanguard?'
Mr. Oleson—"A beggar."

March 13. Miss Boersema (translating.)
"The money died.'

March 14. Lizzie Ryan (translating German.)
"He sits down on me."

March 15. Senior—"I think Hiel is two faced.'
Junior—"My goodness no - do you think he would wear this one if he were?'

March 16. Green ribbons prevail.

March 17. Mr. Hiel (to Geo. Hume) "You think you are funny, don t you?'
Mr. Hume—'No, you are the one that thinks you re funny."

Marh 22. Miss Sheehan (pointing to two triangles drawn by her on the board) "These triangles are congruent are they not?'
Estlack—"They're supposed to be.

March 23. Heil calls a Junior class meeting.

March 24. Mr. Crisson (in history) "The people who come from Germany are Scandinavians."

March 27. Miss R. (in history) "What English prime minister did a great deal for Ireland?
Mr. Holden—"St. Patrick."

March 28. Miss Mattoon (in history) "From Italy, Napoleon went to Egypt.'
Miss B. "How did he go?"
Miss M.—"Why he walked, I suppose across the Mediterranean.

March 29. Miss M. (in history) "Napoleon dragged the Pope across the Alps and arrested him."

March 30. Miss E. (in Botany) "Give me an example of a parasite animal?
Miss Woodruff—"A flee."

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March 31. Miss Z. (in history) "Christ was crucified on Mt. Olympus."

April 5. Mr. H. (in arithmetic) "24-24 s is equal to two months, you know."

April 7. Mr. Peterson (translating in Latin) "They wished to attack them while they were under the baggage wagon."

April 11. Miss Thomas—"Why do we knead (need) bread.
Miss Campbell—"To eat."

April 13. Miss Robinson—"You are not the only ones."

April 17. Shin plasters were the notes of small denominations used during the Civil War. Miss Major had some and Mr. Heil said that Miss Major had some shin-plasters and wanted to know if anyone had seen them.

April 19. Miss Thomas—If we do knead bread well, what is the effect?"
Bess B. - "It is holy."

April 21. Mr. Park—"What did you say Miss Hetz?"
Miss Hetz, I said, "A lady sat threading a needle with a Roman nose."

April 24. Mr. H. told the civil government class that when he visited the House of Representatives at Washington, at least 300 representatives sat on the floor.

April 26. Drawing class—"Mr. Park, we haven t any rulers."
"You don t need any except for the rulers.

May 1. Miss Sheehan to John Quinn in Freshman algebra class—"One what?"
Quinn—"One times one."
Miss S.—"One times one what?
Quinn—"One times one job."

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May 1. Good many boys absent, having gone trouting

May 4. Miss Lane—"What is an emulsion? Give an example."
Belle B.—(thinking of eruption.) "A volcano."

May 5. Found—"A lady s 799 classpin was found on a gentleman s vest in the Clay avenue armory. Owner will please call for it at the post-office.

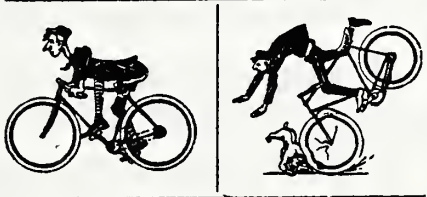
May 10. Miss Sheehan—"You understand Miss Travis that you can retain a date connected with your own life better than one connected with history.'

May 12. Nan Abbot (in correcting Latin prose).
"Can we have infet?'
Mr Heil—"You bet (inbet).

Thoughts of Those Who Flunked.

Since we cannot procure the "far-off prize,"
We'll view all with scorn's own malignant eyes
Who chance to suit the teacher's mystic will,
Though book-worn, stupid, blockhead be they still;
With no thought theirs not in the textbook bound,
And none not theirs upon its pages found;
And think, as Byron plaintively did write,
When he was beaten in the Letters fight;
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